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Vulcan Advocate

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To Our Many Clients

We have sold the land which we have recently been advertising in this space, and we will continue to advertise from time to time any further good buys which come into our hands.

We take this opportunity of thanking our clients for the hearty support they have given us heretofore, and it is the height of our ambition to continue to serve your interests to the very best of our ability.

Wishing you a Prosperous New Year.

ARTHUR MITCHELL & CO.
The Reliable Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agents
Vulcan - - Alta.

Have Some Music in Your Home
Furnished by a
Columbia Graphophone
or a
Victrola Gramophone
A supply of catchy music in stock. List of records on application.

D. C. JONES
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M. F. EARP
Real Estate
VULCAN

We Loan Money to Make Money
Buy Land
We Insure You in Sickness, Life Limb or Property

Come in and See Us

..The..
Vulcan Livery
Auto and Buggy
Feed and Sale Stable
Garage
Agents for the
McLaughlin Autos & Carriages
And the famous PRESTO Light Tank
REPAIRS AND ACCESSORIES
R. E. Dodds
Proprietor.

Vulcan Co-Operative Co., Ltd.

Open Meeting

On Feb. 2nd the Vulcan Co-operative Co. Ltd., will give an open meeting to the stockholders, friends, customers, and everybody who desire to know something about this institution, the way it is being conducted, its principles, objects and its possibilities. There will be several speakers, who will outline the various phases of co-operation—its benefits to the co-operator, its benefits to the community and everybody in general.

B. R. Lommatzch, Mgr.

PETER TERRY
BUILDER

Carpentering in all its branches.
Estimates Carefully Prepared.
All Work receives Special Attention.

Vulcan, Alta.

LOST—In Vulcan, on Saturday, Dec. 27th, a black-lined Buffalo Robe. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to "Advocate" Office.

M. W. A. NOTICE

A Special Meeting of the above Society will be held in the Oddfellow's Hall on MONDAY, JANUARY 12th, 1914.

E. G. McPherson, Council.
A. J. Flood, Clerk.

Vulcan Co-op. Co. Ltd.

To Our Customers, Vulcan, Alta.
Gentlemen—We wish not only to greet you with the compliments of the season, but also to express to you our appreciation of the many kind favors we have received from you during the past year.

Our company commenced business a year ago under the most adverse circumstances, many of our friends believing it an innovation doomed to a short life at best; but in spite of the most unfavorable conditions of the money situation for the past twelve months, we are sure you will be pleased to hear that our first year's business has been successful far beyond our expectations. The Vulcan Co-operative Co. Ltd., is now an assured success—it is here to stay.

But we wish to assure you that we do not for a moment overlook the fact that this splendid showing would not have been possible except for the generous co-operation of such friends as you have proved to be. Kindly accept our sincere gratitude for your part in what we have tried to express, and bear in mind that during the coming year it shall be our aim to strive to the utmost to deserve a continuation of your valued business.

Wishing you abundant success in 1914, we are, very truly yours.
VULCAN CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY.

Mr. H. Planer, of Long Coulee, who is known in the town, was an entrant at the recent swimming events held in Calgary. He won the 4th heat in the 50 yd. breast stroke, and the 50 yd. back stroke. He also gave an exhibition of diving, for which he was to receive a prize. Mr. Planer was one of the swimmers who entered for the Olympic games at Stockholm in 1912, where he made an excellent showing.

Monster dry docks will be constructed at Victoria this year at a cost of $4,000,000. The docks will be large enough to accommodate dreadnaughts.

The C.P.R. placed a contract for a fire insurance policy of $22,400,000 with a London firm of insurance brokers. It covers all property, including rolling stock and buildings. The contract is said to be the largest in the world.

Presentation to R. L. Pretty

Christmas Eve was the date of an interesting gathering at the home of Mr. R. L. Pretty, Mayview, who has since left that district to assume the duties of headmaster at the school of Mirror.

Relations and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Pretty commenced to arrive at about 7 o'clock in the evening. The time was spent in conversation and games and, towards the close of the evening, the scholars presented Mr. Pretty, who has been their teacher, with a handsome rocking chair as a small token of the love and esteem in which they held him.

To this Mr. Pretty endeavored to make a reply, thanking one and all for the kindness he and his wife had received from them.

At a late hour the party came to a close, after wishing Mr. and Mrs. Pretty the brightest and happiest of New Years, and of every success in the new sphere to which they are going.

The Address from the children, accompanying the presentation, was as follows:

Dear Teacher—As you have decided to leave us we wish to offer you our thanks for all your help to us in our education.

We know you have done your duty in guiding us in our studies and leading us into higher fields of education.

By your example you have shown us that we can "Rise on stepping-stones of our dead selves to better things," and, we trust, you will remember us in the new school as we will think of you in the old one.

And in after years when our thoughts go back to our school days, we wish you to know that we will always remember your example and your efforts to help us in our education.

We also thank you for helping us to beautify our school grounds with flowers and trees, and to express the hope that these will grow into strength and beauty and be a remembrance of you.

To you and Mrs. Pretty we offer our good wishes for your future happiness and success.

We ask you both to accept this chair and, as you use it, we hope you will think of your scholars in Mayview, Alberta.

On behalf of the scholars,
(Signed) Mrs. W. L. Gordon.

Vulcan Lodge, A.F. & A.M.

The annual installation of the above Lodge took place on Saturday evening, December 27th, 1913, when the following elected and appointed office bearers were duly installed by W. Bro. P. W. L. Clark, P. M., assisted by Wor. Bro. D. H. Galbraith, the retiring Worshipful Master:

Wor. Master—Bro. T. Baird.
Senior Warden — Bro. G. M. Carson.
Junior Warden — Bro. D. K. Allen.
Treasurer—Bro. H. W. Reeves.
Secretary—Bro. A. J. Flood.
Chaplain—Bro. S. Galbraith.
Sen. Deacon—Bro. E. M. Clark.
Jun. Deacon—Bro. H. F. Richardson.
Director of Ceremonies — Wor. Bro. P. W. L. Clark.
Organist—Bro. D. C. Jones.
Sen. Steward—Bro. R. E. Dodds
Ju. Steward—Bro. R. M. Dingwall.
Tyler—Bro. D. Ferguson.

The Watchnight Service which was held in the Masonic Hall on New Year's Eve although an innovation as far as Vulcan is concerned was well attended, the brethren of the Odd-fellows' Lodge being present. The Rev. D. K. Allen, who conducted the service delivered a fitting address eminently suitable to the occasion.

For a crime he did not commit a Montreal man was liberated recently after serving five years in prison. The unfortunate part is that this grievously wronged man has no redress from the courts that sentenced him. The least the government can do is to give this man a fresh start in life.

U.F.A. Meet January 21st

On January 21, the United Farmers' Association will meet in Lethbridge, and this will be the largest convention ever held by this society. Many pertinent questions and resolutions will be before the delegates, and the farmers wives, who will be present, will hold meetings for the purpose of discussing matters appertaining to the domestic side of the farm, and women's suffrage will also be brought up.

Mr. P. P. Woodbridge, secretary of the U.F.A., is in receipt of many of the resolutions which will be submitted to the convention.

They relate to such matters as cattle cars, cold storage facilities, changes in the direct legislation act, free rural delivery, fire and hail insurance on a mutual basis, sale of farm machinery, changes in the municipal act, the granting of railway charters and the prevention of the obnoxious weeds. The question of agricultural credit will come up for renewed consideration, as also will the facilities for co-operative marketing of produce of all kinds, having in view the establishment of centres for the distribution of such produce.

A matter that is likely to come in for a good share of consideration is the present system governing pre-emptions, the opinion of a great many farmers being that the monetary payment ought to be done away with, and its place taken by extra duties on the land.

A question of great importance to farmers, that of tubercular cattle, is to be discussed, as it is generally held that importation into the province ought to be stopped.

The ministers of the Provincial Government have been invited to attend on one of the three days, and it is hoped that they will have something to say on matters coming under their departments. Several representatives of the Women's [illegible] present.

S.S. New Year Party

The second annual social gathering of the teachers and children of the Vulcan Sunday School was held on New Year's day in the Oddfellow's hall. There was a large attendance, quite a lot of parents and friends putting in an appearance and helping to entertain the little ones.

There was no set program, and the time was passed just on the suggestion of the moment. Musical chairs started the fun and a number of games followed, while the children gave songs and recitations at intervals.

During the afternoon oranges and bon-bons were passed around, and as the crackers went off there was the sensation of being on the firing line. More games followed and then came the lunch, consisting of some scones, cakes and lemonade.

Rev. D. K. Allen and Mr. Lindsay were called upon to make a few remarks. They wished the children and scholars a Happy New Year, and hoped that 1914 would be a good year in Sunday School work. Singing and the benediction brought a very happy afternoon to a close.

An Apology

The Editor, Vulcan Advocate,
Sir:—

I desire through the medium of your paper to offer an apology to the Public of Vulcan and in particular the persons who were present at the School Children's Concert at Shimp's Hall, on the 23rd of December. On said occasion I behaved in a manner which must have been disagreeable to those who were present and used expressions insulting to His Majesty the King.

The only excuse I can offer is that I was not in my sober senses and I deeply regret the injury to the feelings of those who were present and the disloyalty of the expressions I used which I hereby withdraw and humbly apologize for.

Yours truly,
E. M. Carruthers.

Local And General News

Skating: McPherson's Lightning Hitch Hockey Shoes—at Spooner's

Mr. Perry Vile and family have gone to reside at Eyremore.

Mr. Max Orchard and family have removed to Kinnondale.

20% Discount in Overcoats, at Spooner's.

Start your hens to lay. Oyster shells at the 4 X Meat Market, Vulcan.

Miss Mason visited Cayley for New Year's day, and remained over the week-end.

Mr. James Ingram, of Brooks, has been in town on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. N. Ferguson.

Mr. Wolfe, of the firm of Wolfe & Pettman, returned from Vancouver and the coast on Tuesday last.

40c. Woollen Sox for 25c. at Spooner's.

Mr. William Jones, head master of Strathmore school, has been paying a visit to Mr. Arnold Jones, with whom he was friendly in the old country.

We regret to report the death of Mrs. Ann Sinclair, of Hearnleigh, who passed away on Dec. 27th, at the age of 61 years. The cause of death was cancer.

On Tuesday last, Messrs. R. E. Dodds, Charles Robson and George Pettman left the town for an extended visit to the east, including Toronto.

Eighty-five per cent of headaches are caused through eyestrain; so if you are troubled that way do not fail to consult Mr. S. Taube, at Jones Drug Store, on Thursday, January 15th.

"Have you any hides, furs or skins in need of tanning? If so, bring them to the 4 X Meat Market, Vulcan."

The death of Mary Louise Julesburg occurred on Dec. 30th, at the age of five months. The cause, from which the little one had been suffering for about five days, was acute bronchitis.

Friends of Mrs. T. Baird will be sorry to learn that she had to return to the hospital during the past week. She was taken by Dr. Carson.

Mr. R. L. Pretty, late school master at Mayview, has departed for Mirror, Alta., where he will assume similar duties. Prior to his departure he was the recipient of a handsome present from his pupils.

Mr. R. L. Elves is making a short stay at Cayley in order to be with the members of the family who are up from Saskatchewan staying with Mr. Elves, of Cayley.

Winter set in in earnest on New Year's Eve, when snow commenced to fall at four o'clock in the afternoon, and continued until well over midnight.

Remember the date of Mr. Taube's visit to Jone's Drug Store, on Thursday, January 15th, and if there is anything wrong with your eyesight do not fail to consult him.

We regret to report that Mrs. O. A. Reid has been very unwell for some time. We are given to understand that the trouble is very much more serious than was at first thought.

Owing to the departure of our teacher, Miss Loftus, her room at the school has been closed. Miss Loftus will resume her work next month.

The new eugenics law put into force in Minneapolis at the first of the year, was given a test on Jan. 3, when a permit was refused a couple because they had not a certificate showing a clean bill of health.

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

CHAPTER VIII

Only One Eye Closed

I am—I was—Allan Fleming's private secretary, Wardrop began. I secured the position through a relationship on his wife's side. I have held the position for three years. Before that I read law. For some time I have known that Mr. Fleming used a drug of some kind. Until a week ago I did not know what it was. On the 9th of May Mr. Fleming sent for me. I was in Pittsburg at the time, and he was at home. He was in a terrible condition—not sleeping at all—and he said he was being followed by some person who meant to kill him. Finally he asked me to get him some cocaine, and when he had taken it he was more like himself. I thought the pursuit was only in his own head. He had a man named Carter on guard in his house and acting as butler.

There was trouble of some sort in the organization; I do not know just what. Mr. Schwartz came here to meet Mr. Fleming, and it seemed there was money needed. Mr. Fleming had to have it at once. He gave me some securities to take to Plattsburg and turn into money. I went on the 10th.

Was that the day Mr. Fleming disappeared? the chief interrupted.

Yes. He went to the White Cat and stayed there. No one but the caretaker and one other man knew he was there. On the night of the 21st I came back, having turned my securities into money. I carried it in a package in a small Russia leather bag that never left my hand for a moment. Mr. Knox here suggested that I had put it down and it had been exchanged for one just like it, but I did not let it out of my hand on that journey until I put it down on the porch at the Bellwood house while I tried to get in. I live at Bellwood with the Misses Maitland, sisters of Mr. Fleming's deceased wife. I don't pretend to know how it happened, but while I was trying to get into the house it was rifled. Mr. Knox will bear me out in that. I found my grip empty.

I affirmed it in a word.

What was in the bag? the chief asked.

Waldrop tried to remember.

A pair of pajamas, he said, two military brushes and a clothesbrush, two or three soft bosomed shirts, perhaps a half dozen collars and a suit of underwear.

And all this was taken, as well as the money?

The bag was empty, except for my railroad schedule.

Go on, if you please, the detective said cheerfully.

I think Wardrop realized the absurdity of trying to make any one believe that part of the story. He threw up his head, as if he intended to say nothing further.

Go on, I urged. If he could clear himself he must. I could not go back to Margery Fleming and tell her that her father had been murdered and her lover was accused of the crime.

The bag was empty, he repeated. I had not been five minutes trying to open the shutters, and yet the bag had been rifled. Mr. Knox here found it among the flowers below the veranda empty.

The chief eyed me with awakened interest.

You also live at Bellwood, Mr. Knox?

No; I am attorney to Miss Letitia Maitland and was there one night as her guest. I found the bag as Mr. Wardrop described, empty.

The chief turned back to Wardrop.

How much money was there in it when you left it?

A hundred thousand dollars. I was afraid to tell Mr. Fleming but I had to do it. We had a stormy scene this morning. I think he thought the natural thing—that I had taken it.

He struck you, I believe, and knocked you down? asked Hunter smoothly.

Wardrop flushed.

He was not himself, and—well, it meant a great deal to him. And he was out of cocaine. I left him raging, and when I went home I learned that Miss Jane Maitland had disappeared, been abducted at the time my satchel had been emptied. It's no wonder I question my sanity.

And then, tonight? the chief persisted.

Tonight I felt that some one would have to look after Mr. Fleming. I was afraid he would kill himself. It was a bad time to leave while Miss Jane was missing. But when I got to the White Cat I found him dead. He was sitting with his back to the door and his head on the table.

Was the revolver in his hand?

Yes.

You are sure? from Hunter. Isn't it a fact Mr. Wardrop, that you took Mr. Fleming's revolver from him this morning when he threatened you with it?

Wardrop's face twitched nervously.

You have been misinformed, he replied, but no one was impressed by his tone. It was wavering, uncertain. From Hunter's face I judged it had been a random shot and had landed unexpectedly well.

How many people knew that Mr. Fleming had been hiding at the White Cat? from the chief.

Very few—besides myself, only a man who looks after the clubhouse in the mornings and Clarkson, the cashier of the Borough bank, who met him there once by appointment.

The chief made no comment.

Now, Mr. Knox, you heard no shot while you were in the hall?

There was considerable noise. I heard two or three sharp reports like the explosions of an automobile engine.

You are right about the automobile, Hunter said. The mayor sent his car away as I left to follow Mr. Wardrop. The sounds you heard were not shots.

It is a strange thing, the chief reflected, that a revolver could be fired in the upper room of an ordinary dwelling house, while that house was filled with people, and nobody hear it. Were there any powder marks on the body

None, Hunter said.

The chief got up stiffly.

Thank you very much, gentlemen, Hunter. I would like to see you for a few minutes.

I think Wardrop was dazed at finding himself free. As we walked to the corner for a car or cab, whichever materialized first, he looked back.

I thought so, he said bitterly. A man was loitering after us along the street. The police were not asleep; they had closed only one eye.

The last train had gone. We took a night electric car to Wynton and walked three miles to Bellwood. Neither of us was talkative, and I imagine we were both thinking of Margery and the news she would have to hear.

It had been raining, and once Wardrop turned around to where we could hear the detective splashing along. They came up together presently, and the three of us trudged on, talking of immaterial things.

At the door Wardrop turned to the detective with a faint smile. It is raining again, he said. You'd better come in. You needn't worry about me. I'm not going to run away, and there's a couch in the library.

The detective grinned, and in the light from the hall I recognized the man I had followed to the police station two nights before.

I guess I will, he said, looking apologetically at his muddy clothes. This thing is only a matter of form, anyway.

But he didn't lie down on the couch. He took a chair in the hall near the foot of the stairs, and we left him there with the evening paper and a lamp.

Wardrop looked so wretched that I asked him into my room and mixed him some whisky and water. When I had given him a cigar he began to look a little less hopeless.

You have been a darned sight better to me than I would have been to you under the circumstances, he said gratefully.

I thought we would better arrange about Miss Margery before we try to settle down, I replied. Will you tell her about her father?

I believe it would come better from you, he said finally. I am in the peculiar position of having been suspected by her father of robbing him, by you of carrying away her aunt and now by the police and everybody else of murdering her father.

I do not suspect you of anything, I justified myself. I don't think you are entirely open, that is all, Wardrop. I think you are damaging yourself to shield someone else.

His expressive face was on its guard in a moment. He ceased his restless pacing, pausing impressively before me.

give you my word as a gentleman I do not know who killed Mr. Fleming and that when I first saw him dead my only thought was that he had killed himself. He had threatened to that day. Why, if you think I killed him you will have to think I robbed him, too, in order to find a motive.

I did not tell him that that was precisely what Hunter did think. I evaded the issue.

Mr. Wardrop, did you ever hear of the figures eleven twenty-two? You never heard Mr. Fleming use them?

He looked puzzled.

Probably, he said. In the very nature of Mr. Fleming' position, we used figures all the time. Eleven twenty-two. That's the time the theatre train leaves the city for Bellwood. Not what you want, eh?

(To be Continued)

Spoilsmen on public payrolls are of no value to that part of the community that does the work and pays the taxes.

HAIR AND SKIN BEAUTY

PRESERVED BY CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by occasional use of Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page Skin Book, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 2K, Boston, U. S. A.

She Thought Money Just Grew

When I married, said a mother, I didn't know a thing about the value of money, nor even how to buy my own clothes. Mother had always done those things for me. I realize now what a trial I must have have been to my husband. Unlike many other men however, he took the trouble to teach me, and now I have a pretty good business head, if I do say it.

I am bringing my own daughter up differently from the way I was brought up. She knows the value of a dollar, I assure you, and she's as shrewd a buyer as I am, considering her years. She's only 11.

Today she opened a checking account at the bank for herself. Her father gives her an allowance of $15 a month. Out of that she must buy anything special she wants in the way of clothes, and all her books, candy, amusements, etc. She knows how to write out a check, to balance her account, and that if she doesn't calculate carefully in her spending she will find herself short of cash at the end of the month.

When my daughter marries her husband won't have to give her a business college course before she is a proper matrimonial partner, as mine did, and he won't have the worry of a wife who thinks money just naturally grows in an office downtown, as I did, and that there will always be more forthcoming no matter how much is spent.

The Earth's Journey

Our world's journey in space is a long one, if we are to accept the conclusions of Dr. Turner of the University observatory of Oxford and Professor H. C. Plummer, royal astronomer of Ireland. Recent astronomical work suggests that the sun and its planets form a single unit in a vast system, the stars in which, though separated by enormous distances, have a common centre of gravity, and in response to gravitation all move in unison like a stupendous machine. The paths of these stars, instead of being nearly circular, like those of the planets around the sun, are much like the oscillations of a pendulum. The calculations show that on this elongated course our sun must travel 400,000,000 years before completing a revolution and that it passed near the center less than a million, perhaps not more than 300,000 years ago and is now on the outward stretch.

An Irishman was fishing in a river when it began to rain heavily. Pat, not desiring to get soaked through sought shelter under a railway bridge spanning the river, and here he plied his rod with true Waltonic zeal, utterly regardless of the trains that incessantly thundered to and fro overhead. Presently another individual appeared on the scene and politely asked Pat what he was doing.

Fishing, was the laconic retort.

The stranger laughed. Pray what is the use of fishing under the bridge while such an infernal noise continues.

Oh, shut up, man, replied Pat, indignantly. Sure, ye don't know these fish. They'll come under here to get out av the rain.

Minister of Hygiene

There is a demand in France for a minister of hygiene. The principal advocate of the establishment of a new department says that the proper work of a hygiene minister is now scattered over five departments, and what he asks, would become of the national defense if military and naval affairs were administered piecemeal.

Yellow hair is seldom a running mate with genius, according to a wise guy from England.

BETTER POSITION

And Increased Salary as a Result of Eating R'ght Food

There is not only comfort in eating food that nourishes brain and body but sometimes it helps a lot in increasing one's salary.

A Western school teacher tells an interesting experience. She says:

"About two years ago I was extremely miserable from nervousness that had been coming on for some time. Any sudden noise was actually painful to me and my nights were made miserable by horrible nightmare.

"I was losing flesh all the time and at last was obliged to give up the school I was teaching and go home.

"Mother put me to bed and sent for the doctor. I was so nervous the cotton sheets gave me a chill and they put me in woolens. The medicine I took did me no apparent good. Finally a neighbor suggested that Grape Nuts might be good for me to eat. I had never heard of this food, but the name sounded good so I decided to try it.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts and soon found my reserve energy growing so that in a short time I was filling a better position and drawing a larger salary than I had ever done before.

"As I see little children playing around me and enter into their games I wonder if I am the same teacher of whom two years ago, the children spoke as 'ugly old thing.'

"Grape-Nuts food with cream has become a regular part of my diet, and I have not been sick a day in the past two years." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

Pleasure of Astronomy

Of the eight panels representing the round of human knowledge which were painted by Purvis de Chavannes for the Boston public library, one is named Astronomy; and yet of all the forms which nature study taken in schools and colleges today astronomy seems to be the least pursued. In a circle of well-informed people an astronomer might put five simple questions and not find one person capable of answering. It is said in an article in Popular Astronomy that a lady looking doubtfully up at the sky one night hazarded the opinion that the great dipper wheels around the pole star. Her husband, a yachtsman who had spent many a night out under the stars, scoffed at this notion.

This article goes on to say that no telescope is needed in order to gain a sound foundation of astronomical knowledge. The unaided eye is enough. The study of legend and poetry opened a knowledge of the constellations is alone enough to justify the use of the splendid pageant of the skies as a means of teaching children. The cry today is everywhere to make study interesting and to relate it as vividly as may be to actual experience. No form of nature study can mean more to the child than the study of the stars.

Well, Jonny, said the teacher, I hope you'll have a very good time this Thanksgiving.

I'm going to have, the boy replied.

Are you sure of it? she smiled.

Yep; maw's laid in a stock of castor oil and soothing syrup.

An Inducement

Wife—I wish, Harry, dear, you'd get me a nice clock for my room.

Hub—But I am really very short and can't afford—

Wife (interrupting)—If you will I'll set it back two hours the evening you go to the club.

Parson (advisedly)—Two rights never make a wrong, Pat, you must know.

Pat—Indeed, your reverence, you are wrong.

Parson—Now, now, Pat, I'm right.

Pat—But I say you are wrong, your reverence.

Parson—And how, Pat?

Pat (triumphantly)—Your reverence two rights make a wrong when their boots.

The archbishop had preached a fine sermon on 'Married Life and its Duties.' Two old Irish women were heard coming out of church commenting on the address.

It's a fine sermon his reverence would be after giving us, said one to the other.

It is indeed, was the quick reply, and I wish I knew as little about the matter as he does.

Coroner—You say you told the servant to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire, and she refused to go?

Mrs. Burns—Yes, she said she must have a month's notice before she would think of leaving.

Many people get their only rise in life through the assistance of an elevator.

Some people dream of fame, others keep awake and achieve it.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Bridal Veil

The bridal veil is evidently of eastern origin, being a relic of the bridal canopy held over the heads of the bride and bridegroom. Among the Anglo-Saxons a similar custom existed, but if the bride was a widow it was dispensed with. According to Sarum usage, a fine linen cloth was laid upon the head of the bride and bridegroom and was not removed until the benediction had been said. The old British custom was to use nature's veil unadorned—that is, the long hair of the bride, which was so worn by all brides, royal, noble and simple. Only then did every one behold the tresses of maidenhood in their entirety and for the last time, as after marriage they were neatly dressed on the head. Among some the tresses were cut and carefully stowed away on a woman becoming a wife. It was customary in Russia for village brides to shear their locks on returning from church.

The Esperanto congress advocates peace, and yet in print the language if that is what it is—looks as if it might be well adapted to war.

It is unnecessary to send out a monthly statement to the fellow who owes you a grudge.

The happy man who always sings
And who is free from debt.
Is he who does not want the things
He knows he cannot get.

You say all surnames were originally bestowed according to some personal characteristics or attribute?
So genealogists teach us.
Then how does it come that more people aren't named Lovejoy?

She's all the word to me! he cried,
And at his heart did clutch.
It's quite apparent, I replied,
You haven't traveled much.

The Zeppelin company's engineers say that the new marine dirigible Zeppelin XII could cross the Atlantic without undue risk. Undue risk in this sense is obviously a term of considerable elasticity.

A BRONCHIAL COUGH

is wearing and dangerous because the inflamed, mucus-filled tubes interfere with breathing and the fresh air passes through that unhealthy tissue.

Probably no other remedy affords such prompt and permanent relief as *Scott's Emulsion;* it checks the cough, heals the linings of the throat and bronchial tubes and strengthens the lungs to avert tuberculosis. This point cannot be emphasized too strongly—that *Scott's Emulsion* has been suppressing bronchitis for forty years and will help **you.**

Be careful to avoid substitutes and insist on SCOTT'S.

AT ANY DRUG STORE. 15-77

SCOTT & BOWNE, TORONTO, ONTARIO

Emily Brontes' Looks

A discussion as to the personal appearance of Emily Bronte reveals the remarkable fact that no one knows anything about it since there is no authentic portrait in existence. When Charlotte Bronte first saw George Henry Lewes she said that he was wonderfully like her sister Emily, but this is unfortunate for Emily since Lewes was very much like a baboon. Possibly the comparison was due to a sisterly candor that so seldom errs on the side of mercy. Thanks to photography, the historian of the future will not be in doubt as to the appearance of celebrities of the present generation, but he is likely to have his own opinion as to those worth knowing about.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

Origin of the Dead Letter Office

What was the reason for our office getting its name of the dead letter office, as it is often called? said an official in the returned letter office. Well, it was originally started in order to return to the senders all letters, etc., addressed to people who turned out to be dead. The need for such an arrangement became evident from the number of valuable inclosures contained in such missives, and that the old tradition still lingers in the department is evident from the fact that the bags containing returned letters are black in color.

Yes, there are people who imagine us to be mysteriously connected with death itself, and some time back we received a peculiar letter from one of them. Within a week of having a letter returned to her a certain person living in the same house had died, and consequently the writer, evidently associating her friend's death directly with us, begged us in future never to send back letters again, but to burn them instead.

Dealing With a Lunatic

In front of the Chelsea house, Sir Thomas More had a garden and gatehouse, and as there was a pleasant view from the summit of the gate house, he used frequently to sit there, accompanied only by his dog. Here it was that he was found one afternoon by a wandering maniac, who crept upstairs and saw the feeble old man dozing.

Leap, Tom, leap, he cried, and at the same time tried to throw him over the battlements. More had not physical strength enough to resist, but he had the wit to say

Let us first throw this little dog over.

The man immediately threw down the dog.

Pretty sport, said the lord chancellor. Now, go down and bring him up; then try again.

While the madman went down for the dog, More made fast the door behind him and so managed to hold the fort until deliverance came.

Good Substitute

Why have you not come to my bridge party as you promised? telephoned the irate hostess. You are breaking up one table.

I am sick, was the reply.

That's an old excuse.

Really, I'm sick. I have a trained nurse.

Well, you should have sent a substitute. Ask the nurse if she plays.

Easily Divided

The hour was divided into sixty minutes because the number sixty can be evenly divided by two, three, four, five, six, ten, twelve, fifteen, twenty and thirty.

A Columbus high school has banned the monocle. When we went to school the tough boys in the class would have attended to that.

A Panama workman won $15,000 in a lottery and spent it in two months in New York. What delayed the New Yorkers so much?

It is going to be a great hardship for some men of wealth to be compelled to have their fortunes guaranteed under a pure money act.

Getting up early in the morning to wrestle with the furnace is good to strengthen a man's character perhaps.

Shrewd Sexton

Among the tourists who travel through France a considerable number visit the cathedral at Rheims, a magnificent example of gothic architecture and in the tower there is an enormous clock which is wound up by the sexton every day, a very tiring job, as the weights are naturally extremely heavy.

The sexton, however, is a very shrewd fellow. Whenever he shows the trippers this wonderful piece of mechanism he remarks: Ladies and gentlemen, if you do not believe me regarding the heaviness of the clock weights try for yourselves.

Each of the trippers immediately give a turn or two to the wheel, and as there are some 200 visitors a day the trippers unconsciously and eagerly wind the clock for him and in addition give him an extra tip for being allowed to do his work.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Size of Queensland

To give some idea of the size of Australia, Queensland alone is half as big again as Germany, Austria and Hungary put together. Its area is 668,497 square miles.

WHEN BABY CRIES

Don't get out of patience or scold or shake your baby for crying. He does not do that to be ugly—that is not a baby's nature—he wants to laugh and be happy but when he cries that is the way he takes of telling you he is in pain; that his little stomach is out of order, or that his new teeth hurt him. Instead of being cross give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and you will soon see him laughing and happy again. The Tablets sweeten the stomach, make teething painless, breaks up colds; cure constipation and expel worms. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Wild Boar

The wild boar is a most courageous animal. The element of luck counts for a great deal in pig sticking, as in most other forms of sport, and it often happens that the foremost sportsman who by dint of hard riding or thanks to the fastest horse has come up with the quarry is deprived of the coveted honor of first spear by a sudden jink or turn of the pig. The boar in spite of his clumsy appearance, is not only possessed of a great turn of speed, but is extraordinarily active. He will turn and twist like a hair, putting every obstacle in the shape of bushes, rocks water, etc., between himself and his pursuers, but all the time making for the nearest patch of jungle and safety. The pace after a pig is faster than the best of runs with hounds, but is sooner over.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Suburb

When did the word suburb first find its way into the language? It is used in a recently discovered fourteenth ordinance of the city guild of carpenters providing that the members should attend the funeral of any one of the fraternity resident within the city or in the suburbs. The natural inference is that even then it was part of the everyday talk of the citizens.

The simplified spelling board is going right on simplifying words that refuse to be simplified.

Said a careless young lady named Anna
When she stepped on an empty banana,
Now, what do you see
That you stare so, in me?
And the bystander cried, Hosanna!

Bobbie—Will you send mother a leg of mutton, please, Mr. Jones?

Jones—Yes, my boy.

Bobbie—And mother says if it's as skinny as the last the man needn't knock. He can push it through the letter box.

Mexico is a regular chameleon.

Don't Look Old Before Your Time

WOMAN'S delicate system requires more than ordinary care and attention—more care and attention than it is given by the average woman.

Neglect it and ills soon creep in, and the look of old age, sometimes quickly, sometimes gradually follows.

That backache, so common among women, brings with it the sunken chest, the headache, tired muscles, crow's-feet, and soon the youthful body is no more youthful in appearance—and all because of lack of attention.

There is no reason why you should be so unfortunate, when you have at your disposal a remedy such as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—recommended for over 40 years as a remedy for ailments peculiar to women. We have thousands upon thousands of testimonials on file—the accumulation of 40 years—testifying to its effectiveness. Neither narcotics nor alcohol are to be found in this famous prescription. Regulates irregularities. Corrects displacements. Overcomes painful periods. Tones up nerves. Brings about perfect health. Sold by dealers in medicines, in liquid or tablet form.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition, answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

CLARK'S SOUPS

Soup problems solved. Clark does the worrying and the work—and assures satisfaction. Order an assortment. 6

W. Clark, Mfr. Montreal

CANCER

Book Free. A simple Home treatment removed lump from this lady's breast. Old sores, ulcers and growths cured. Describe your trouble; we will send book and testimonials.

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REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you.

THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited
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FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" RUN DOWN" or "OUT THE BLUES" SUFFER FROM KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 3, M.X.

THERAPION

It's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow-up circulars. DR. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

LADIES WANTED — DO ARTISTIC congenial needlework at home; make from three to five dollars per day decorating cushion tops. Armour Art Co., Dept. B., Bredalbane Block, Winnipeg.

Living up to it.

We don't always do as we should. For one thing, we are told to love our enemies.

A great many of us live up to that. Didn't you ever notice a couple of society leaders kissing each other.

Ouch!

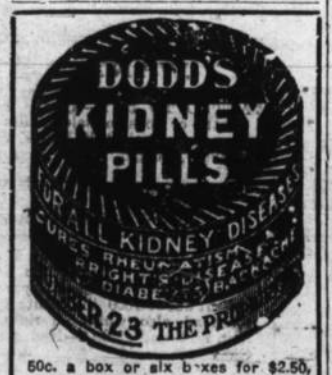
We don't have any grass growing in our streets, sneered the New Yorker.

No, I dare say not, replied the Philadelphian. I suppose your street car horses nibble it off as they browse along.

The Indicting Instinct

Do you think women ought to hold public office?

Well, in some cases. But, judging from the way they talked about everybody in the community, I'd hate to have those who met at my house yesterday on a grand jury.



50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

DEADLY NAVAL FIRING

Battered Battleship Turns Turtle and Disappears in Channel

The old battleship, Empress of India, which was the target of the finest gunnery in the British navy was sunk in the channel off Portland, after being practically knocked to pieces by the tremendous assault. The intention was to make a torpedo assault on the vessel, but after the attacks of the finest firing ships in the first three battle squadrons, which were witnessed by Mr. Churchill and other admiralty lords, the Empress of India turned turtle and disappeared.

The first onslaughts were made by individual ships, which severely peppered the target with their smaller weapons. Then the 12-inch guns were used, and finally the 13.5 inch guns were fired at range of over 8 miles. When the squadron firing by the second battle squadron took place the Empress of India showed signs of doom. Flames burst out, and a pause was made in the bombardment, while tugs pumped water on to the burning ship. Holes like lock gates were made in the side of the ship, and as each shell struck her she heeled over to a considerable angle. It was after the return of the fleet to Portland that she sank.

Is It Worth It?

Does it cost more in doctor's fees to keep 100,000 persons in health today than it did 50 years ago? I put the question to two very eminent Philadelphia physicians—or rather any physician and one surgeon.

They both answered yes, but they both qualified their answers in insisting that the 100,000 persons are kept in much better health than half a century ago, and also that they live, on the average, considerably longer.

Said the physician: The average age of adults is now greater than it used to be. Medical science does prolong life. In proportion to population we have more old people, although it often happens that science keeps incurable invalids alive, where formerly it could not. That process, of course, is sometimes expensive.

The surgeon was quite emphatic: Surgery saves some lives in Philadelphia every day which the surgery of the sixties could not have saved. Then there was not even an attempt in many cases.

This saving costs money, and that is why 100,000 people now pay much more to the doctors every year than 100,000 people paid when Lincoln was president. But isn't it worth it?

Britain's Full Squadron

England now possesses a full squadron of eight battleships of the super-dreadnought type, the most compact and powerful fighting force in the world.

These eight ships, which mount in the aggregate 80 13.5 inch guns and 128 four inch guns, cost the British nation something over $70,000,000, but after all they form only a part of the British fleet. The Ajax, the commissioning of which completed this squadron, was the 18th battleship of the dreadnought era to take place in the fleet that guards the coast of Britain and it is less than eight years since the first dreadnought was laid down. England has therefore pent in battleships and battle cruisers alone in those eight years upward of $150,000,000, and each year her ships, each being an improvement over the last, are costing her more.

Canned Music in Scotia

Early in the last century an old Forfarshire lady installed in the bedroom corridor of her castle an automatic organ. It was her delight of a morning to waken her guests with its strains. But it was not the delight of one of them, Miss Sophia Johnstone of Hilton, to be so awakened, and she said so.

Ye dinna like the music? Ye shouldna say that, Sophy, said the hostess. Ye'll no' win to heaven an' ye dinna take pleasure in music. It's to be all music there, ye know.

Deed, said the incorrigible one, an' if heaven's a place wi' auld wives playin' on hand organs at 6 o'clock in the mornin' it's no the place I take it for, nor yet the place I want to be in.

Handel in Dublin

There was a period of his life in which Handel, the famous composer, retired from London in a fit of disgust. He went to Dublin, and it was there—in the Dublin Music hall that his great masterpiece: 'The Messiah,' was produced. 'The performance,' writes D. A. Chart, was for the benefit of Mercer's hospital. In order to provide room for a large audience ladies were requested to lay aside their hoops and gentlemen their swords. By this means an audience of 700 was crowded into the space, and the concert realized $2,000.

Stung

My pet embarrassment was when I learned that the girl I went around with a little, but did not love, was engaged. To give her the impression that I was wasting her time I went over and proposed. My embarrassment can be easily imagined when she accepted me.

Fashion reports say that skin tight suits will be worn by men the coming season, and that is right where mere man is going to get even with the hobble skirt.

Is it true that both your husband and the man who lives next door to you have failed in business?

Yes, but Ned's failure isn't nearly so bad as Mr. Naybor's. He failed for 50 cents on the dollar, while my husband failed for only 10 cents on the dollar.

You seem very much impressed by all these explanations I have been giving you about banking and currency.

Yes, Charley, dear, replied Mrs. Torkins. It seems perfectly wonderful that anybody could know as much as you do about money without having any.

According to a Delaware judge, idleness is a crime; also a disease.

HOW TO CURE HORSE DISTEMPER

An Experienced Horseman Solemnly Declares Nothing is so Satisfactory as Nerviline

Says Nerviline Is Fine Liniment

"After fifty years' experience in raising horses I can safely testify that no remedy gives such good results for an all-round stable liniment as Nerviline." Thus opens the very earnest letter of J. J. Evanston, who lives near Wellington. "I had a very valuable horse that took distemper a month ago, and was afraid I was going to lose him. His throat swelled and hard lumps developed. His nostrils ran and he had a terrible cough. I tried different remedies, but was unable to relieve my horse of his pain and suffering till I started to use Nerviline. I mixed a bottle of Nerviline and sweet oil and rubbed the mixture on the throat and chest three times a day, and you would scarcely believe the way that horse picked up. Nerviline cured him. I also have used Nerviline for colic in horses and cows, and earnestly recommend it to every man that is raising stock."

For strains, sprains, swellings, colic, distemper, coughs, and colds, no liniment will prove so efficacious in the stable as "Nerviline"—it's good for man or beast, for internal or external use. Wherever there is pain, Nerviline will cure it. Refuse substitutes. Large size bottles, 50c.; trial size, 25c., at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Money's Worth or Money Back

The clerk was at a loss and a floorwalker minced up and took a part in the conversation.

Now, how about my money back? demanded the red-faced lady.

We return money when cases so justify. What is it—ribbons, shoes?

No, it's book.

Has the book been read?

Of course.

Um. We can't return money on books, you know.

The red-faced lady grew purple.

Your aim is to have only satisfied customers. That is the way you advertise. Ain't it now?

Yes, madam.

Then why can't you take this novel back and return my money?

Is the book damaged in any way? sparred the floorwalker. Print imperfect, or anything like that?

Can't say it is.

Then why are you not satisfied with the novel?

Why, I don't like the way it ends.

Time Has Tested it.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has been on the market upwards of thirty years and in that time it has proved a blessing to thousands. It is in high favor throughout Canada and its excellence has carried its fame beyond the seas. It has no equal in the whole list of liniments. If it were double the price it would be a cheap liniment.

Oblong Houses

Square and oblong houses are cheaper to build than odd shaped structures. The oblong house is cheaper than the square. Timbers come in certain lengths and the house that is long and narrow takes less timber than one that is square—that is to say, the material cuts to better advantage in the oblong house than in the square house; also less labor is involved in the making.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

When the steed had nobly sped him
And the stableman had fed him,
To the drinking trough he led him,
But he coaxed to no avail.
For the horse replied with hauteur,
You may lead me to the water,
But to make me drink you oughter
Have an individual pail.

Say, mister, where do you live? inquired the small brother of the lady upon whom Mr. Blank had called to pay his weekly attentions.

At 456 Grand avenue, replied the young man. Why do you ask?

Oh, well, said the young hopeful, big sister is wrong then, 'cause she had pa look you up in Bradstreet.

She bought a handsome cookbook, and she wept,
Because she heard her thoughtless husband say
That in the library it should be kept
And from the kitchen banished far away.

A theatre manager in New York is importing police dogs to drive away ticket scalpers. If the dogs are intelligent enough to distinguish between a scalper and a patron of the house the scheme may work, but what if it is otherwise? The idea seems to be just a sensation.

A Greek is constructing in Paris a bottle shaped vessel whose design was revealed to him in a dream and in which he expects to cross the Atlantic to New York. All he needs to do is to have another dream and find himself on Broadway.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE SO EASY.

A Real Genius

What kinder a feller is Pete Doolittle?

Bright as a dollar, patient an' a hard worker.

Why, he can't hold a job for more than a week, and I hear his family hasn't got enough to live on.

Sure, that may be, but what's that got to do with it? You see that meerschaum pipe of his? Colored it himself. You see that there hosshair watch chain he wears? Braided it himself. Notice the peach stone charm hanging to it? Carved it himself, and it took two months to finish. See that houn' dog he's got? Pete trained that dog to do everything a circus dog can do. Ever hear Pete play on the mouth harp and accompany himself on the guitar? Taught himself. Ever see his handwriting? Jest like copperplate, all shaded and flourished, and he can make a swan without taking his pen from the paper. Pete may not keep a job or feed his family, but he's a genius, that's what he is!

Presence of Mind

Colonel Cody (Buffalo Bill) once told the following story of one of his comrades of the plains known as Wild Bill:

A man who nursed a grudge against Wild Bill swore to kill him. He stood concealed in a doorway, stepped out and confronted Bill as the latter passed and leveled a pistol at his head.

I've got you now, Wild Bill, he said, and I'm going to kill you, but I will give you one minute to pray!

Well, said Bill with an easy smile, it does look like the jig's up!

Suddenly Bill peered over the man's shoulder and waved a deprecatory hand.

Don't hit him, Andy! he said.

The man wheeled to protect himself from the supposed enemy in his rear. He gazed into empty space. There was no Andy nor any one else behind him, and before he could turn round again Wild Bill had killed him.

Didn't Wait for Thank You

John Bull, the scene painter, tells a story of an occasion when he delivered some scenery for an entertainment in a lunatic asylum. He was watching his men getting the stuff in when it was beginning to rain. A big man with a pleasant smile appeared and offered to help. They got on famously. Mr. Bull and his volunteer were just setting down the last load when an attendant arrived, caught the big man a tremendous blow on the side of the head and sent him sprawling on his back. Mr. Bull was speechless with indignation at this attack, but the victim got up, smiling more than ever, and walked away. You can thank your stars I've been watching you, the attendant explained. I suppose when you had the last lot in you'd have said 'Thank you.' Well, that's this fellow's trouble, sir. The moment you say 'Thank you' to him he'll wring your neck.

Placing the Goat

An anecdote of President Hayes is told by an Englishman who formed one of a party of his compatriots while the president and his family were at Clark's ranch, near Yosemite. The two parties were assembled in the rude kitchen awaiting the coming meal. A certain stiffness prevailed at first. At last a master of ceremonies and introducer appeared in the shape of a small and elegant quadruped, evidently a family pet, which trotted into the kitchen to be caressed. A lady of the English party gently stroked its stem, the president its stern. Presently they met, about the center of the animal, and the interchange of a few remarks became inevitable. This is a very pretty goat, from the English lady. My end is antelope, madam, from the president. It need scarcely be said that both ends were antelope, but the reply was very neat.

Trees and the Soil

The soil is a resource of priceless value. Its formation on rocks is exceedingly slow. According to Professor J. Bowman, many glacial scratches that were made on rock during the last glacial period, between 60,000 and 75,000 years ago, are still fresh as if they had been made only yesterday. Yet since the glaciers thus recorded themselves man has come up from the cave and the stone hammer. Seventy thousand years is a very short time for the development of a soil cover. For man it means a period so great that the mind can hardly grasp it. The cutting off of the trees exposes the soil so that the rain beats upon it, and since it has lost the protection that the roots and the litter on the ground afforded the soil is soon washed away. In fifty years a single lumber merchant can deprive the race of soil that required 10,000 years to form

Shoes and Nerves

Travelers say that the reason why nervous people don't exist in China is because it is there the custom to wear soft shoes. There is no doubt that hard soled, creaking footgear is responsible for much nervous wear and tear as well as much physical fatigue in western lands. Tired feet and tired nerves will find solace in a warm foot bath with a handful of sea salt in it. Move the feet about or keep them still as best pleases you as long as the water is pleasantly warm; then dry them with a rough towel and put on a fresh pair of stockings.

Wasted Sarcasm

Indignant Wife—I wonder what you would have done if you had lived when men were first compelled to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows.

Indolent Husband—I should have started a little notion store and sold handkerchiefs.

Opposing New York lawyers exchanged opinions as to one being a bullet head and the other a mush head. The court happily ended the controversy by agreeing with both.

British Dreadnoughts carry ten thirteeen and one-half inch guns. Equipped like a sea gangster

General Daumesnil's Leg

General Daumesnil wooden and iron leg is in the Paris military museum. The warrior in question lost one of his legs at the battle of Wagram, and when he returned to Paris it was replaced by a mechanical contrivance of timber and iron springs. Although crippled, the old soldier remained in active service and was in command of the Vincennes fort in 1814 when the allies were in Paris. It was to the troops of the anti-Napoleon coalition that General Daumesnil said when called upon to give up his fort. Let me have my leg and then you can take Vincennes. The old general died in 1832, deprived of his mechanical limb. It had been taken off while he was ill in order to be repaired by a smith named Brou, living in Vincennes. Brou kept the article and handed it down to his family from whom it subsequently passed into the ownership of the municipality of Vincennes. The councilors of the artillery borough handed it over to the war department and it is among the most honored relics of the French armies of the past.

Long Headed

What will you do with the $20,000 if you get a verdict in your breach of promise suit?

I guess, said the dear girl, I'll marry the lawyer. It's such an awful lot of money to let get out of one's hands.

SPARKLING EYES AND RUBY LIPS

The Birthright of Every Girl With Rich, Red Blood

The sad eye that goes with bloodlessness is a sure sign of misery and weakness. Anaemic—that is bloodless—girls and women have dull heavy eyes with dark lines underneath. The eyelid is pulled down, looks pale and bloodshot inside. This is not all. Anaemia works havoc all through the system; girls grow painfully weak and irritable; they are breathless and incapable of much exertion, while older women who are anaemic complain of being "never really well."

There is only one way to brighter, better health for pale, pining girls and women. That way is to invigorate the body with new blood—the rich, healthy blood that imparts strength, cleanses the system of all impurities, and restores the bright eyes and red lips of perfect health. Thousands of girls and women know that Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People make this new, rich, red blood, and so restore health and strength more surely than any other medicine known. There would not be an anaemic woman or girl in the land if those suffering from this condition would give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. That is why so many recommend these pills to their suffering sisters. Mrs. R. B. Keith, Steeves Settlement, N.B., says:—"At the age of 13 my daughter Sadie began to complain of constant headaches, and did not have her usual good appetite. I went to a doctor and got some medicine, but it did not help her, and finally she had to discontinue going to school. She seemed to be growing weaker every day and wanted to lie down all the time, and would continually complain of being tired. The doctor gave her another bottle of medicine, but with no better results. There was not a bit of color in her face or lips, and I was afraid she was going into a decline. A friend who was in to see her said "If she was my child I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," and I decided I would take the advice. In a couple of weeks we could see a difference, as her eyes looked brighter, and she would try to eat a little. When she began the pills she could not dress herself alone, but little by little her strength came back until she could go for a walk. She continued the use of the Pills several months with the result that she was again strong and active. This was over two years ago, and she has been a strong, healthy girl ever since. We have since used the pills for other purposes and find them a good family medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Subdued the Peer

In her reminiscences Lady Dorothy Nevil said that in her younger days parents were very particular about the matrimonial alliances made in their families, and she told an amusing story of one old peer who was greatly surprised to be told by his sister that she had developed a great affection for a well known scientist of humble birth.

The peer sent for him and said brusquely: Now, sir, I should like to know something about your family.

I think it will be sufficient, replied the scientist, who was of Semitic extraction, to say that I descended from the illustrious blood of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

The peer was taken aback. Oh, he said, of course, my family has nothing to compare with that. Therefore, if my sister really likes you, you'd better take her.

And the scientist did.

Red Flannel

Red flannel as a cure for rheumatism has many adherents. No doubt the flannel keeps warm and protects the stiff joint and sore muscles, but as far as the color goes any other in the spectrum would be fully as effective. Like many of our boy and girl superstitions, the notion has become so deeply grounded as to have an undoubtedly favorable mental effect. Perish the iconoclast who would destroy it!

Hope

There is no sweeter suffering than hope. So runs an old German proverb, melancholy text for hearts that bitter disappointment has cured and to whom all hope is but memory.

One might define the millennium as a place where strictly fresh eggs may be brought on approval.

WHY KEEP ON COUGHING?

Here Is A Remedy That Will Stop It

Do you realize the danger in a neglected cough?

Then why don't you get rid of it?

Yes, you can shake it off, even though it has stuck to you for a long time, if you go about it right.

Keep out in the fresh air as much as you can, build up your strength with plenty of wholesome food, and take Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne.

This reliable household remedy has broken up thousands of hacking, persistent coughs, which were just as troublesome as yours, and what it has done for so many others it will do for you.

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne contains absolutely no harmful drugs, and so can be given safely to children, as well as adults. Your physician or druggist can confirm this statement, for we are ready to send them on request a complete list of all the ingredients.

Put up in 25c. and 50c. bottles by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 317

A Consistent Career

Times are not as they used to be—
We hear the old refrain.
There is but little hope to see
The classic days again.
When Greece advanced with splendid grace
And dazzled all the throng,
A leader of the human race,
Of mind and body strong.

To arts of war they still return
While seeking to advance
Our opportunities to learn
Of polished elegance,
And as we view their modern works
We honestly enthuse.
Abroad the Greeks are fighting Turks,
And here they're shining shoes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

No Use for Sympathy

A Yorkshireman suffering from toothache went to a dentist to have the aching tooth out. The dentist took out the offending tooth and was then asked to pull out the double tooth next to it.

But that is a sound tooth, said the dentist. The pain is only sympathetic.

Yank it out, doctor. Hang such sympathy.

Every careful and observant mother knows when her child suffers from worms. She also knows that if some remedy be not speedily applied much harm will result to the infant. The best application that can be got is Miller's Worm Powders. They drive worms from the system and set up stimulating and soothing effects, so that the child's progress thereafter is painless and satisfying.

This is our thirteenth quarrel, she said and shivered as she looked into the cold, gray storm.

Perhaps we shall never have another, faltered her husband.

Oh, I'm not in the least superstitious, protested the woman, with a ghastly affectation of gayety.

Jennie, said he, believe it true—
I never loved any girl but you.
Oh, Fred, she answered, I'm sure of this!
You make such work when you try to kiss.

Here I am, dad, announced the prodigal. Are you going to kill the fatted calf?

Not with veal at 40 cents a pound, answered the old man. Marla, open a can of corned beef.

I know a man who can supply affinities at short notice.

Who is he?

My shoemaker. He makes a business of giving sole mates.

The Brave Butterfly

Here is an unorthodox story of King Solomon: One day a butterfly sat on the king's temple and boasted to his wife: If I chose I could lift my wing and shiver this building to the ground, he swaggered. Solomon, overhearing, sent for the boaster. How dare you? he thundered. The butterfly groveled. I did it to impress my wife, he pleaded. The great monarch was instantly appeased and let him go. What did Solomon say to you? gasped a quivering wife five minutes later. Oh, he begged me not to do it, said the butterfly airily. And Solomon, again overhearing, smiled.

The True Source of Beauty

is, and must be, good health. Sallow skin and face blemishes are usually caused by the presence of impurities in the blood—impurities which also cause headache, backache, languor, nervousness and depression of spirits. If, at times, when there is need you will use

BEECHAM'S PILLS

you will find yourself better in every way. With purified blood, you will improve digestion, sleep more restfully and your nerves will be quieter. You will recover the charm of sparkling eyes, a spotless complexion, rosy lips and vivacious spirits. Good for all the family, Beecham's Pills especially

Help Women To Good Health

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

The largest sale of any medicine. The directions with every box point the way to good health.

They Are Going Fast

The past week has shown a big trade in winter goods, but we have still a heavy stock of **Men's Underwear, Heavy Top Shirts, Sheep-lined Coats, Fur Coats, Caps, Mittens, Sheep Moccasins, Mackinaws and Overcoats.**

We are going to give a substantial reduction in all these goods until the stock is reduced and anyone requiring anything in these lines will do well to look these bargains over.

ELVES BROS.
VULCAN ALBERTA

The Lineham Lumber Co., Ltd.

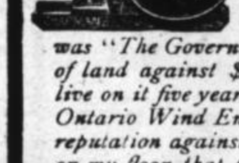
VULCAN, ALBERTA.

LUMBER

Slabs, Firewood, Doors, Windows, Finish. Get Our Prices.

John Dewie, :: :: Representative

Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Company's LINES ARE SUPREME

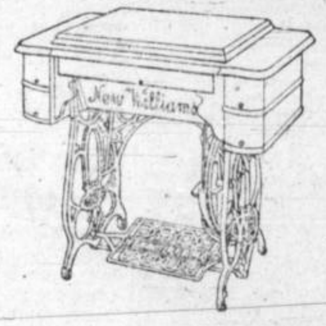


A Sure Thing

An Irish Homesteader's definition of Homestead Law was "The Government bets you 160 acres of land against $10.00 that you can't live on it five years and not starve." The Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co. bets their reputation against your time looking at the engine on my floor that they will satisfy you.

EXCLUSIVE AGENT

GUY WALKER, Vulcan.



OLD STYLE $35.00
CABINET DROP HEAD $45.00

The New Williams Sewing Machine is known throughout the dominion as one of the best in construction and durability.

In buying this machine you do not pay a fancy price for a widely advertised 'name', but get the best of value for your money.

We will be pleased to have you call and examine these machines.

IRVING'S LTD.

Vulcan **Alberta**

Read Our Advertisements

The VULCAN ADVOCATE

CHARLES CLARK, - - Proprietor
R. W. GLOVER, - Managing Editor

Published Every Wednesday in the Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION:—$1.50 per year; Foreign countries $2.00. Exchange must be added to cheques.

PEACE FIRST

Now that the Balkan war is over and all the procession of military glory has passed on its way into history, there comes the aftermath to the whole business, and the reverse of the picture is being exhibited.

The Bulgarian Minister at London, England, recently in discussing the affairs of his country stated that Bulgaria is at present in a very grave situation The distress is unparalleled, men and women in the villages being in a state of starvation

"There are nearly 200,000 refugees practically homeless, without food or clothing. Eighty per cent. of them are agriculturists, and now with a hard winter and the ground under snow, they are deprived of the possibility of work"

Of the refugees, there are Greeks and Servians as well as Bulgarians and the government has done its best to establish these people on new territory. It is one thing to set them there, but another to find employment to carry them over a winter in a country that has been swept with the passion of war The whole of the male population of Bulgaria had to turn out during the war, with the consequence that there is a great exhaustion in that direction.

The glory of war!—To see the country torn from end to end with all manner of ill conditions, her vitality sapped for years, the education of the younger generation stifled for the time being, her population ridden over with taxes for the purpose of paying for the last war — the whole a legacy which will be with the suffering country for years, keeping her back and holding her down at the very time when she ought to be making the most rapid strides towards a higher and a nobler civilization.

Peace may have her victories, and if so let us hope that she may snatch one from the result of the Balkan war, the moral of which may not be lost on any country There is an odd chance that some moral benefit may accrue from it ere the interests have time to stifle all thoughts of peace with fresh motives for the investment of surplus capital

A healthy sign of the times is the anti-militarist attitudes which have recently been assumed by certain of the German people and the French government. Germany, the accepted standard of militarism, has, in the Reichstag, given the verdict of the people on the mad outbreak of militarism in in Alsace, where the public were insulted by an insolent lieutenant named Forstner In France the government has been overthrown because the chamber was not in agreement with the expedients which it had set forth to cover it's military expenditure, by means of a privileged loan.

All these things are working together for good. The people are getting at a state where a vindication of their beliefs is possible, and as Mr. Asquith stated at Leeds in his speech, all that is now wanted is democratic pressure upon governments to bring them to curb expenditure It is the duty of the people to show them that the limit in this way has been reached, and when they impress the various governments with this view the governments will negotiate for a curtailment of outlay with disarmament as the ultimate end

From every standpoint, the outlook for a decisive blow on the part of the people seems at last to have arrived. There are the morals to be drawn from the two European instances cited above, and there is the conclusive argument contained in the present state of that country which is at present packed with the tortures of war

The matter requires little study; it is patent to all, and it has become the duty of democracy to free itself from the trammels of wasteful extravagance such as the past year has witnessed.

The coming year is to witness the celebration of one-hundred years of peace between ourselves and our neighbors, but it is to be hoped that the occasion will not be one for the simple idea of rejoicing. It ought to be the starting point for something greater and nobler having as its aim the enfranchisement of the whole world in the cause of peace

This is the biggest and most urgent of all the problems that confront the civilization of today, and it is to be hoped that when the time is presented for doing something toward a solution. there will be no flinching, but that the banner of peace and goodwill may be unfurled to cast its shadow from ocean to ocean.

CLEAN SEED

In another column we publish a communication respecting seed which we have received from the seed branch of the Dominion of Canada Department of Agriculture

In being the medium between the authorities and the farmers in a matter such as this we feel that we are doing some really good service, as the topic of clean seed for the next season's crop is one that concerns not only the farmer, but all who live in the rural districts

The state of some of the places round Vulcan last year called for serious criticism from the weed inspectors, and while that has some good effect in getting the nuisance under hand, there is always a possibility of a further rising of the pest when seeding sets in if the seed is not clean But there is also another side to the question, and that is the loss the farmer is apt to suffer through his grain being contaminated with the weed seeds

When we hear that samples of flax containing less than 15 per cent of weed seeds are none too common it does not sound very much, but bring the matter down to bushels, and say that it is at the rate of 200 bushels to every car load, then the matter assumes a different complexion. That is waste, and when it has to be paid for in the shape of freight, cleaned out and handled just the same as if it was the same price as flax, one perceives why some crops don't fetch quite as much as the shipper anticipated. And, proportionately it is the same in the case of other seed, for the want of a little care and trouble in the selection of it, incalculable loss and annoyance is caused to the farmer and his neighbor each year It is therefore "up to" the user of seed to see to it that it is clean and of good vitality, and he can do all this by making application to the institution mentioned herein. Those who propose to submit their samples are requested to do so as early as possible, and thereby relieve the extra pressure of work that accumulates around March and April

By doing so, and getting an opinion on their seed, there is time to replace the seed if it be found too unclean or otherwise unfit for seed — and one escapes any risk in regard to late seeding.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE

Englishmen who are 'old-timers' in this country would receive something akin to a shock when they read in the papers of a few days ago, that one of the original players of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas have passed away in London. It would seem the severing of another link which binds them to the old country, making the associations of the old days more distant and subjects for reminiscence. To all Englishmen throughout the world there are few names more dear than those of Gilbert & Sullivan, and if the reason for that is wanted it must lie in the fact that the work of the two men was so essentially English, its appeal going directly to the nature of him.

From the earliest of our playgoing days, that is when we were old enough to understand the difference between clean satire and buffoonery, the plays of Gilbert & Sullivan had their foremost place in our affections, and time after time, as the season came round, our humble sixpence slipped into the gallery paybox, and we mounted flights of stone steps, to the end that we might worship from afar. There was always a mortgage on slim salaries in those days, for the theatre called to us for at least three nights of the week, and we would rather have gone without collection for Sunday than miss our Gilbert & Sullivan when it arrived.

There was a never ending affection for those plays. Everybody who went to see them knew them off by heart; education in that line was as essential as in Shakespeare for that matter; but it was renewing old acquaintance to see the familiar figures from whom we expected such a lot but not too much —Half the joy of the show was to know what was coming next, and speculate on the chances of the actor saying it differently. But he never did That would have been too grave a matter for toleration We should have demanded our money back

When the gallery and the stone steps became a thing of the past, and we were able to soar financially, the opera had become an institution to us and we regarded them as part of our inheritance things to be carried with us and remembered to the end of our days There was nothing like them. there is nothing like them, and there never will be anything like them

NOTICE OF

SALE BY AUCTION

UNDER and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain Chattel Mortgage made between ALFRED W. HURST and JOHN F. DOLE which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on

Saturday, the 10th day of January, 1914,

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the VULCAN LIVERY BARN, in Vulcan, Province of Alberta, by FRED ALCOCK, Auctioneer, of Champion, in the Province of Alberta, the following chattels, namely:

ONE SORREL GELDING, age 3 yrs. weight 1050 lbs., no brand.

ONE SORREL GELDING, age 4 years, weight 1100 lbs., white face, no band.

ONE BAY MARE, age 5 years, branded Q on right shoulder.

ONE BAY MARE, age 6 years, branded B on right shoulder.

The property of JOHN F. DOLE, of Vulcan, in the Province of Alberta.

Terms Cash—to be paid down at the time of sale.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

P. W. L. CLARK,
Barrister and Solicitor, etc.
VULCAN, Alberta.

Dated at Vulcan, Alberta, this 12th day of December 1913.

A. A. BALLACHEY
Barrister,
Solicitor, Notary Public,

Solicitor for—The Union Bank; The Canadian Bank of Commerce; The Dominion Bank; and The Town of High River.

Representing—The Manufacturers Life Ins. Co.; The Royal Loan and Savings Co.; The Great West Permanent Loan Co.

Private Funds to Loan
High River, Alberta, Canada.
Phone 46

Annual School Meeting

Annual School Meeting of Ferrodale School District, No. 1902, will be held at the School House, on Saturday, January 10th 1914, at 10 a.m., for the transaction of business, prescribed by ordinance.

All ratepayers are requested to be present.

A. J. FLOOD
Sec.-Treas.

M. H. KAHLER,
Watchmaker and Jeweller
Repairs Promptly and Accurately Attended to.
Bank of Hamilton Chambers
VULCAN, ALTA.

G. M. CARSON, M. B.
Physician and Surgeon
Vulcan, Alta.

R. K. B. KNOWLES, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Vulcan, Alta.
Phone 29

P. W. L. CLARK
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R. STANTON
Successor to A. Fearnley
Drayind and Hauling
VULCAN ALBERTA

T. B. LEBOW
Blacksmith
Vulcan.

A. R. BOND
BRAND READER
Eastway
Owner of Horses branded 3E on Left Shoulder.

R. W. GLOVER
Teacher of Piano
Vulcan

Boarding House For Sale
Having a Good, Steady Trade in Vulcan. Moderate Terms. Can be arranged.
Apply MRS. RUTTEN, Vulcan

Jack Tompson
Auctioneer

For dates and particulars apply to
H. F. RICHARDSON
Implement Agent
Vulcan, Alta.

Royal Cafe
Meals at all Hours
Fruits, Soft Drinks, Candies, Tobaccos, Cigars and Cigarettes.
Jang Lin Dong, Prop.

Lin Chow Cafe
Meals at all hours
Confectionery and Candies
Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks
ICE CREAM
VULCAN ALTA.

Winner of Contest
J. W. BALSTED,

Number of beans in jar, 2782, winning guess, 2783, J. W. Balsted. Prize, any $50 Instrument.

The next closest guesses were as follows: G. L. Johansen and P. Peterson, 2780. E. D. Huggins, 2785. J. W. Balsted, Mrs. M. A. Kaiser, Mrs. M. A. Kaiser and Lester Earp 2777.

Watch this space for new contest, to be announced next week.

C. B. SHIMP & CO.
Vulcan, Alta.

COAL

Orders Promptly Attended To

When you require coal, mail your order direct, or leave it at The Advocate Office. 2-ton lots, $5.00 per ton delivered to Vulcan or Champion. This coal sold for $3.00 a ton at the Reid Hill Collieries, 1½ miles south of Reid Hill Store.

Reid Hill Collieries

MONEY TO LOAN

Mercantile Trust Company of Canada.

I have the agency for this company and also the best propositions in the business and farmers and others who intend taking out a loan on their land will do well to consult me before doing so. They can rely on all promises being fulfilled. Loans made on town property. All kinds of insurance written.

Alex M. Trail

Chopping Mill
Chopping done
FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS
DORSCH - PETERSON
3 miles south of Vulcan.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—In the Bank of Hamilton Block, two chambers, suitable for dentist or other professional man, steam heated and lighted by electricity. Apply Manager Bank of Hamilton, Vulcan. Aug 20tf

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY—Anyone having cattle or hogs for sale kindly communicate with R. E. Dodds, Vulcan Livery, Vulcan. Aug20tf

ESTRAY

ESTRAY—On premises of Neil McLeod, Sec. 19-14-23 W4, about 25th November, 1913, one black horse, 2 years old, weight about 1000 lbs., white spot on forehead, also white on right hind foot, no brand visible.—Neil McLeod, Champion. dec. 31 t3

ESTRAY—One brown gelding, weight about 920 lbs, branded on left hip and a blotch brand on left shoulder. $10 reward will be paid for information leading to recovery of same. J. N. Johnson Vulcan. Dec 24t4

SKATES

Now that the Rink has been completed, you will need a pair of skates. We have the well-known Automobile Skate in all styles and sizes, as well as cheaper lines. PUCKS, HOCKEY STICKS, etc.

Lindsay Hardware Co.

VULCAN, ALTA.

HARD TIMES DANCE

SHIMP'S HALL
VULCAN

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13 '14

Well-dressed people will not be allowed on the floor until after supper.

COME IN YOUR RAGS

Tickets $1.25

Admission and Lunch 25c

Expect a Hard Times Supper

Crackers and Balonga. Coffee.

Carmangay Orchestra

Prepare for Spring Seeding

Now is the time for farmers to consider the question of a good seed grain supply for next spring.

The greater part of the grain in the West was harvested under ideal conditions last fall and little difficulty should be met with in getting seed of strong vitality. Notwithstanding this there are some individuals and even sections of the Western Provinces that were not so fortunate at harvest time and now have seed of doubtful vitality in their granaries for the spring seeding.

Seed of strong vitality makes a good start, helps to keep down the weeds and finally gives big yields while seed of poor vitality is a sure loss.

Therefore every farmer who suspects the vitality of his seed should send a sample to the Dominion Government Seed Laboratory, Calgary, for a germination test. In order that the report of this test may be of greatest value to the sender, preparatory to sending the sample he should first clean his seed as for seeding. Too often seed that is badly contaminated with weed seeds is sown. Every year the proportion of western wheat and oats which contains wild oats is increasing. Such grain must take a lower grade because no satisfactory method of separating them has been devised. Samples of flax seed containing 15 per cent. of weed seeds are only too common; this amounts to approximately 200 bushels of waste per car. When the cost of threshing, handling and freight on this useless material is added to the loss occasioned by the injury to growing crop, the net crop per acre is very materially lessened.

Flax is the most badly contaminated seed which the farmer sows, and since it is usually sown on new breaking his land is practically ruined at the start. Farmers who have clean farms, or farms free from some of the more troublesome weeds—wild oats, stinkweed, false flax, ball mustard, tumbling mustard, etc—should be very careful to sow only clean seed.

The Seed Laboratory at Calgary is at the disposal of the farmers, and it is hoped that they will make use of it in their efforts to obtain a pure seed supply.

In former years most of the samples have come in to be tested in March or April, overtaxing the capacity of the Laboratory and sometimes causing a delay in reporting on the samples.

It is therefore urged that samples be sent in as early as possible to avoid this delay, and to enable the farmer to replace his seed who thereby finds it unfit for use.

Biggest Western Crop

Official figures issued by the Department of Trade and Commerce recently covering the receipts and shipments of grain from Fort William and Port Authur during the present shippin season, show that the Western wheat crop for 1913 was almost 75 per cent greater than that of last year.

The total receipts of grain, including wheat, oats, barley and flax at Fort William and Port Authur during September, October and November, the three months of the shipping season, were 115,570,500 bushels, as compared with 67,367,592 bushels in 1912, showing that over 70 per cent. more grain was received over the figures of last year. Ninety-six million, four hundred and thirty-four thousand, one hundred and twenty bushels was the amount of total shipments for this season as compared with 60,501,012 bushels for a similar period last year, which is an increase of about 60 per cent.

The best showing was made during September and October, the receipts and shipments being about the same as the previous year, which is accounted for by the fact that the crop was moved earlier this year. During November of this year, the total receipts of grain were 15 128 381 bushels, while the shipments were 39 59.114 bushels. The total receipts of wheat alone during the three months of September, October, and November were 83,541,742 bushels, as compared with 48,715,737 bushels for the same period last year. The total shipments of wheat were 70,190,910 bushels as compared with 45,258 283 bushels last year.

The Ontario department of Agriculture has just issued reports showing that for the year 1912, farm property, implements and live stock in Ontario are valued at $1,405,950,940, which compares favorably with the sum of $1,341,469,232, the figures for 1911. The value of farm lands show an increase of $34,000,000, and there are fifteen hundred fewer milch cows than there were in 1911. The output of cheese is higher, being 129,653,063 for 1912 as against 127,123,106.

Mr. W. T. Smith, the altalfa king of Maple Creek, has recently concluded the purchase of 10,000 sheep. He intends to go in largely for sheep breeding.

It is now openly asserted that the C P R. will not only run from ocean to ocean but will extend their operations in other directions.

Country Correspondence

LOMA NEWS

New Year's week was one of unusual sociability, especially among the young people. Tuesday afternoon they gathered at Ward's lake, where a most delightful time was spent in skating. In the evening they were entertained in the school house by Mrs. I Terbough. Games were the prevailing feature, and a very enjoyable time was reported.

Wednesday night a goodly number took in the Christmas Tree at the Buffalo Hill School. There was a big crowd and an excellent program.

On Friday the church held their annual business meeting. The meeting was called at 11 a. m. The morning was spent in social chat. A picnic dinner was served after which business was taken up. Reports of the various branches of the church organization showed the work to be in good condition. Allotted requirements on the part of the Presbytery were met, and a small cash balance was still on hand. The Sunday school, and Endeavor Society were in good working condition.

Mr. G. Elliott was elected to succeed himself as elder.

Mr D. Bea on was also retained as Sec Treas.

On Friday night the young people again b took themselves to the skating pond, where a most interesting evening was spent.

On Saturday Misses Helen, Elizabeth, and Constance Steiner returned to High River, where they again take up their work in the High School.

Mr. J. H. McFarland was successful in getting a good well, soft water, and plenty of it, at a depth of 132 ft.

Mrs. Miller White has been under the doctor's care for the past week. Dr Brown of Blackie is attending. We are glad to report Mrs. White improving.

Mr. Edgar Kehr and Mr. W. Fulmer left on Monday for an indefinite visit in Indiana, U.S.A.

Mervin Kehr returned on Monday to Edmonton, where he resumes his studies at the Alberta College.

Dennis Maynard returned to Calgary, where he is taking a business course in the Garbutt Business College.

CHAMPION

For the past two weeks things around Champion have been merry but now many of the visitors are returning to their homes and the town is settling down to business. Christmas week was one made up of festivities—box socials, dances, and lengthy programmes being among the other entertaining enjoyments.

Rev. Mr. Oliver recently returned from Bowville, where he has been visiting for a week.

A most enjoyable evening was spent at the Christmas tree, a splendid programme having been prepared. Some very beautiful and valuable presents were distributed, also a number of joke gifts, which caused much merriment.

Mr. Mike Adams departed on Saturday last for California, where he expects to spend from three to four months.

For the first time this season Champion people enjoyed the opportunity to skate during the greater part of last week. The rink was in splendid shape, and all who participated thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Rev. Mr. Pinder conducted service in Champion on Sunday last.

Mr. E.D. Craig, of Black Springs Ridge, was a visitor to Champion on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Campbell was in Banff over the Christmas holidays, spending the holiday with her husband. Mr. Campbell is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. McLure and their daughter, Nora, have gone on a visit to Washington, where they intend to stay for a few weeks.

The Champion band is getting down to business. The instruments have arrived and the first pactice has been held. It is expected that the band will turn out a great success and, if so, it will surely be a great credit to Champion. The undertaking of work of this nature is a great tax on the time and patience of the members and they deserve all the support they can get for they are working for the benefit of the town by standing by such an organization. We expect to hear more of them and their doings.

SEED OATS for Sale, early variety went 100 bushels 1913 crop. 35c clean. I Jacobson, Vulcan. J7t8

Gun To Destroy Airships

The North Battery, Isle of Wight has been the scene of further experiments with an airship-destroying gun. Bursting shells of shrapnell were fired. Three box kites were utilized as targets and these were towed down the Channel by a destroyer. Firing was commenced when the targets were at a height of about two thousand feet and about a mile out to sea. In order that the course of the shells might be followed, they were specially made so that a trail of smoke would be left in their wake. By this means the gunner was enabled to reckon his range the better. The first few shots were a little short, but this was rectified with the result that two of the kites were smashed as shells exploded close to them.

The experiments were in every way entirely successful as showing the havoc which could be worked among airships by the employment of this gun. When the shells went wide the kites rocked violently, which seems to show that even if an airship was not hit it would be so disturbed by the firing as to come to grief, owing to the disturbance caused in the air.

Bankruptcy Act Desirable

The Hon. C. J. Doherty has expressed an opinion to the effect that a federal bankruptcy act would be desirable in Canada. The opinion is the outcome of a resolution adopted by the builders exchange, Montreal last November, which pointed out the hardships worked on the manufactuer or wholesaler who distributed goods over the Dominion. As a result of the present system under which each province does its own legislation in regard to bankruptcy, business men who have connections throughout Canada are compelled to have a knowledge of the many different acts.

This matter has been considered at great length by the builders exchange, and without making any recommendations in regard to the provisions of such an act, have decided to lay before the federal government a request that a federal bankruptcy act should be considered. Hon. Mr. Doherty has taken upon himself the fayin of the request before his colleagues.

Cattle Industry Threatened

The Western Associated Press reports that the commission of conservation at Ottawa in a recent report draws attention to the danger to the livestock industry in Canada, the high prices for veal inducing the killing of a large quantity of calves.

The report says: "For weeks prior to the removal of the American tariff on cattle, speculators were busy gathering live stock in Canada, and then, for some weeks afterward, quite a formidable procession crossed the border. This gathering process has resembled a cleanup, but it is improbable that either Ontario or Quebec can supply the same number to American markets a year hence. In some districts nearly everything has been shipped.

"Another cause of the beef shortage is the killing of so many calves, few more being kept than are really necessary to replenish the dairy herds."

The beef industry in Canada should not be allowed to dwindle to the production of veal only. The heifers should be kept for the purpose of producing more calves to utilize the rough feed of the farm and to make manure to maintain soil fertilization.

THE QUALITY CASH STORE

has secured the agency for

Ogilvie's

Royal Household FLOUR

The flour which is SECOND TO NONE.

All our goods are of the same standard.

T. BAIRD

The Big Sale Is On

If you don't want to be sore at yourself be on deck next

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7

and pick up some easy money in the way of dollars saved.

WE MEAN BUSINESS

READ ON

Men's Fleece-lined Underwear, 85c. a suit.
Stanfield's RED LABEL, $1.10 a garment.
Stanfield's BLUE LABEL, $1.25 a garment.
Stirling's Wool Underwear, regular $1.25, now 75c. each, all sizes.
Men's Sweaters, Values up to $3.50, Your Choice $1.50.
Boys Sweaters, Your Choice, $1.10.
Men's Winter Shirts, heavy and light weights. A full range of sizes. Values up to $2.25, Your Choice, $1.25.
Corduroy Pants, Valus up to $4.75, now $3.25.
Any Sheep-lined Coat in the house for $9.25.
Men's Suits, one-quarter off regular prices.
This sale applies to Ladies and Children's Underwear, and to the balance of Winter Goods.
We will have all goods priced for you to see.

H. W. Reeves

VULCAN - - - - - - - ALBERTA

NEW COAL OIL LIGHT BEATS ELECTRIC OR GASOLINE

10 Days FREE—Send No Money

We don't ask you to pay us a cent until you have used this wonderful modern light in your own home for ten days, then you may return it at our expense if not perfectly satisfied. We want you to prove for yourself that it gives five to fifteen times as much light as the ordinary oil lamp; beats electric, gasoline or acetylene. Lights and is put out just like the old oil lamp;

BURNS 70 HOURS ON 1 GALLON OIL

Gives a powerful white light, burns common coal oil (kerosene), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, clean, won't explode. Guaranteed.

$1000.00 Reward

will be given to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to the Aladdin in every way (details of offer given in our circular). Would we dare make such a challenge to the world if there was the slightest doubt as to the merits of the Aladdin? We want one person in each locality to whom we can refer customers. Write quick for our 10 Day Absolutely Free Trial Proposition, Agents' Wholesale Prices, and learn how to get ONE FREE.

AGENTS WANTED

to demonstrate in territory where oil lamps are in use. Experience unnecessary. Many agents average five sales a day and make $300.00 per month. One farmer cleared over $800.00 in 6 weeks. You can make money quicker and more time. Write quick for territory and sample.

MANTLE LAMP CO., 749 Aladdin Bldg., Montreal & Winnepeg

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

DY-O-LA

The Guaranteed "ONE DYE for All Kinds of Cloth.

Clean, Simple, No Chance of Mistakes. TRY IT! Send for Free Color Card and Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited Montreal

RAW FURS

We Pay Highest Values

Write for Price List and Shipping Tags

Pierce Fur Co., Ltd.

King and Alexander, WINNIPEG, Canada

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Patent Your Ideas—No delay and we will sell it for you if the idea has merit. Send sketch for free report. Information on patents and list of inventions wanted mailed free.— J. A. MACMURTRY & CO., Patent Attorneys, 154 Bay Street, Toronto, Canada.

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Assets $3,500,000.00

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ABSOLUTE Security for Policy Holders

Excelsior Policy Forms Approved by Dominion Insurance Department For Agencies apply to Provincial Offices at Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver, or Head Office, Toronto.

No Gift Is More Universally Acceptable Than

Perrin's Gloves

See that the celebrated trademark, as shown in illustration, is on every pair of gloves you buy.

This trade mark assures perfect Style, Fit and Finish.

5-11-14

Bringing It Home

A was weading an—aw—account of a woman being gored to death by a beastly cow doncher know, remarked young Dudleigh. Weally, I can't imagine a more howwible affair, can you, Miss Caustique?

No, Mr. Dudleigh, replied Miss Cautisque, with a mighty yawn, unless it is being bored to death by a calf.

A London scientist has figured that woman is talking so much that eventually she will lose her voice and cackle like a hen. He hadn't heard of the American chicken, either.

Barney Barnato's Comedy

In the journal South Africa the late Sutton Vane, the dramatist, one told this story of Barney Barnato: He was the best amateur melodramatic actor I ever met. A little rough, so is a diamond, but the fire is there. He played Claude Frollo in Victor Hugo's Esmeralda splendidly. I playing Quasimodo, the hunchback, with him. In the great scene on the parapets the hunchback tries to throw the monk (Frollo) into the street. Mr. Barnato resisted vigorously. He seized me by my hump, which came off in his hand. It was a sponge bag stuffed with various articles. He shook his fist at me and then, with a quiet smile, threw the hump from the cathedral roof. Looking over, he exclaimed: Good heavens! I have kill a policeman! Tremendous round of applause from the audience.

Armies of Animals

Some idea of the vast numbers of animals that Africa used to support can be gained from a passage in W. Scully's reminiscences. It was Mr. Scully's good fortune in 1892 to witness the last great trek of springboks from east to west of the Bushmanland desert—a trek on a scale such as no man will ever see again. Fencing, the increase of population and the distribution of arms have almost exterminated the once innumerable host. He says: I have stood on an eminence some twenty feet high, far out on the plains, and seen the absolutely level surface as far as the eye could reach covered with resting springboks while from over the eastern horizon the rising column of dust told of fresh hosts advancing.

The conversation turned to Pat in a Washington club, and a congressman from Wisconsin was reminded of how an esteemed citizen of that state got tangled up in a recent railroad wreck.

When the smoke had cleared away and the wreck, which wasn't a serious affair, was pulled apart, Pat's friends found him sitting beside the track holding his head in one hand and his leg in the other, said members of course, not being detached.

How are you feeling, Pat? asked one of the party, stopping to assist the wounded man. Are you badly hurt?

Shure, an' thot Oi am, answered Pat, whose worst injury was a bunch of bumps. Oi fale as if a road roller an' a bloomin' mule had stepped on me during a foight.

Never mind, old fellow, sympathetically returned the other. It's not so bad as it might have been, and you will get damages.

Damages! exclaimed Pat. Begorra, an' Oive enough av thim. It's repairs thot Oi'm after now.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

An American motoring through a small Scotch town was pulled up for excessive speed:

Didn't you see that notice, Dead Slow? inquired the policeman.

Course I did, replied the Yankee, but I thought it referred to your durned little town.

I suppose that when you women in the east are given the right to vote you'll be like the woman I heard about back in Colorado, said Mr. Henpeck, rather sarcastically.

Why, what did she do? inquired Mrs. Henpeck.

Oh, she just stood in front of the polling place one afternoon sobbing: "What do you think of these men? The polls don't close for two hours yet, and they won't let me change my vote,' said Mr. Henpeck with a smile.

A Simple and Cheap Medicine.—A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

Flattering Epitaphs

Charles Lamb, when a little boy, walking in a churchyard with his sister and reading the epitaphs, said to her: Mary, where are all the naughty people buried.

Severely Practical

I feel that it is my duty to scatter sunshine, said the man who is laboriously cheerful.

You're late in the season with that line of weather goods, replied Farmer Corntossel. And, anyhow, what we needed this year was rain.

The Difference

'Twixt modest man and egotist
The difference is wide.
One thinks he never would be missed
If he tomorrow died.
The other thinks when he sheds tears
That every scene is bleak
And fancies all the world will hear
When he wears shoes that squeak.

Two German scientists are responsible for the statement that if you want to live to be 100 years old you must eat chalk. But there is little prospect that the life insurance companies will put the chalk eater among the preferred risks.

The Same

What nice, large peaches! said the lady.

Yes, ma'am; they are beauties, ma'am, replied the dealer.

How do you sell them?

One dollar a basket, ma'am.

And are they just the same at the bottom of the basket as at the top?

Oh, yes, ma'am; $1 a basket ma'am, just the same.

An Endearing Act

Wife (pleadingly)—I'm afraid, Jack, you do not love me any more—anyway not so well as you used to.

Husband—Why?

Wife—Because you always let me get up to light the fire now.

Husband—Nonsense, my love! Your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Now boys, I want each of you to subscribe something toward the mission to the Cariboos. I shall hand the box round, and as each of you will contribute you will, I hope, say some appropriate text. Now, Charlie, you show a good example.

A ruddy faced urchin stepped forward, dropped in his coin, and observed:

'It is better to give than to receive.'

Then another contributed a copper, saying:

Waste not, want not!

This was not somewhat out of order, but it was fairly capped by a third youngster, who evidently parted with his penny with extreme reluctance, for as he dropped it into the box, he murmured:

A fool and his money are soon parted.

CAUGHT COLD IN WOUND

It may be only a scratch or cut to begin with, but the deadly germs get into it and soon you are a victim of blood-poisoning. You say you caught cold in the wound and it festered. Now it is red and fiery, and threatens serious trouble.

You can never estimate what it is worth to have Dr. Chase's Ointment at hand all the time to apply in just such cases of emergency. The most important thing this ointment does is to prevent blood-poisoning. It depresses the nerves, contracts the small arteries and veins, and stops bleeding. By its antiseptic influence it keeps out the poisonous germs and heals up the wound.

Dr. Chase's Ointment quickly soothes itching and burning, and seems to heal more quickly than anything that has been discovered. As a cure for eczema it has never been rivalled, and what more severe test could you apply? To try Dr. Chase's Ointment is to prove its unusual merit and to keep it always at hand for instant use.

A youngster was much depressed by loneliness. His own brother had gone away for a week, and the lad across the street, with whom he played occasionally, was ill in bed. Moreover, there were no toys that he found amusing.

In this sad state his mother found him. Perhaps, she suggested, I can play with you. What is it you wish—to play, Indians?

No, mam, sighed the boy. I wish I was two little dogs, so I could play together.

Exhausted from Asthma. Many who read these words know the terrible drain upon health and strength, which comes in the train of asthmatic troubles. Many do not realize, however, that there is a true remedy which will surely stop this drain. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is a wonderful check to this enervating ailment. It has a countless record of relief to its credit. It is sold almost everywhere.

He had been around from church to church trying to find a congenial congregation, and finally he stopped at a little church just as the congregation read with the minister:

We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done.

The man dropped into a pew with a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness, he said. I've found my crowd at last.

The boy had just handed his father a sizable haberdasher's bill with the request that he pay it.

You are an extravagant idiot! roared the irate parent. Does it ever occur to you to put by for a rainy day?

Why, yes, dad, said the youngster, if you will read over the bill you will find that one of the items is for a $25 raincoat and $15 for umbrellas.

On one occasion a certain parliamentary character, known as a clever speaker and very effective in dealing with a hostile audience, was addressing a meeting in his constituency. He had no sooner risen and said 'Gentlemen' than some one threw an egg at him. Quite unperturbed, he turned to the offender and said:

I was not speaking to you, sir.

The highest wireless tower in the world is at Nauen, Germany. It is nearly a thousand feet high, and it is expected that the company can send messages as far as from Berlin to Chicago.

Love never lasts more than five years, says a lady who appears to have devoted some study to the subject. Perhaps it isn't as bad as she would have us believe it to be. She may have got her information from Nat Goodwin or De Wolf Hopper.

The parcel post is vindicated. A pie has been shipped via this route. Also the self control of mail agents has been vindicated. The pie reached its destination.

Illinois women continue to sit on juries despite the attorney general's opinion that they cannot.

Assistance Necessary

The first field glasses taken to the New Hebrides sorely puzzled the simple minded natives. A traveler tells how one of the mission clergy was walking along the shore, when a native at his side pointed out a figure in the far distance. There goes one of my enemies, said he. The white man, drawing out his field glasses and focusing them, handed them to his companion, who, gazing through them in amazement, beheld his foe apparently close at hand. Dropping the glasses, he seized his arrows and looked again. The enemy was as far away as at first. Once more he snatched the magic glasses, once more exchanged them for his arrows and once more was baffled. A bright thought suddenly occurred to him. You hold the glasses to my eyes, said he to the missionary, and I can shoot him.

Cultured Hindus

In Bengal there are about 70,000,000 of people and they boast of perhaps the best culture in India at the present time. The language as a writen language is only fifty years old. Though for over a thousand years it has been a dialect, there is in Indian history unfortunately no trace of Bengali having been an important literary tongue. The language originates from Sanskrit, the mother tongue from which every other Indian language has borrowed its alphabet, grammar and vocabulary; but unlike the others, Bengali never shrinks from gathering new materials. There are numerous Persian, French, Arabic and English words incorporated in it, and the wonder of it is that, instead of having been degraded into some vulgar form like pidgin English, Bengali has become the most literary, scientific and perhaps the most philosophic of modern Indian languages.

Very Sad

First Salesman—A woman was arrested downstairs this morning.

Second Saleswoman—What for?

First Saleswoman—She was caught in the act of concealing a hand mirror.

Second Saleswoman—Poor woman! That's what comes of taking a glass too much.

Seville's Tower of Giralda

From its great antiquity alone if from nothing else it is plain that the Giralda at Seville could not have been studied from the tower of the Madison Square Garden in New York which the American will recall when he sees it. If the case must be reversed and we must allow that the Madison Square tower was studied from the Giralda, we must still recognize that it is no servile copy, but in its frank imitation has a grace and beauty which achieve originality. Still, the Giralda is always the Giralda, and though there had been no Saint Gaudens to tip it summit with such a flying footed nymph as poises on our tower, the figure of Faith which crowns it is at least a wood weather vane and from its office of turning gives the mighty bell tower its name. Long centuries before the tower was a belfry it served the mosque, which the cathedral now replaces, as a minaret for the muezzin to call the faithful to prayer, but it was then only two-thirds as high.

A Snow Hurricane

The buran, or snow hurricane of the Pamirs, is a meteorological phenomenon of great interest. Even in midsummer the temperature during a snow buran frequently falls to 14 degrees F., while in one winter it dropped to 46 degrees below zero at the end of January. The buran comes with startling suddenness, the atmosphere growing dark with whirling snowflakes where scarcely a minute before the sky was perfectly clear.

The Magnet

Magnet is derived from the name of the city of Magnesia, in Asia Minor, where the properties of the lodestone are said to have been discovered. It has, however, been asserted that the name comes from Magnes, the name of a shepherd who discovered magnetic power by rising held on Mount Ida, in Greece, by its attraction for the nails in his shoes.

There is much speculation over the question, but little hope that Colombia will, so to speak, put on a silk hat for the canal opening and discard its panama.

Premiums Upon Babies

Augustus, emperor of Rome, made babies a passport to office. By the Lex Papia Poppaea, passed in A.D. 8, definite preference as regards office was given to the others of satisfactorily large families. Such fathers were eligible for office before twenty-five. They took precedence of colleagues with no children or fewer than three and were preferred all round. The privilege was called the 'jus trium liberorum (three children privilege), but the qualifying number, three in Rome, was four in Italy, five in the provinces. The system, however, never worked well.

Ribbons

The original spelling of ribbon was ribband, for it was a band that went around the waist, inclosing or binding the ribs. The hair ribbon is thus a very odd verbal paradox.

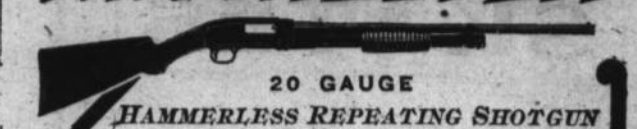
Many a June bride who imagined she would do nothing but occupy a throne is now down in the cellar trying to get the clinkers out of the furnace so the blame thing will work.

Every once in awhile you can pick up the paper and see that the war is ended again in Santo Domingo. However, the papers are justified. Each time it's a different war.

In the Balkan regions they are picking the cannon balls out of the landscape preparatory to resuming agriculture.

Referring to the advice of that eminent Croatian, 'Eat garlic with all your meals and live a hundred years.' Is it worth it?

WINCHESTER



20 GAUGE

HAMMERLESS REPEATING SHOTGUN

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. It weighs only about 5¾ pounds, yet it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or

Send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL REPEATER.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD

keeps horses, cows, sheep and pigs in such prime condition, because it is composed of the same herbs, roots, seeds and barks that these animals eat freely when running wild. We grind these ten medicinal substances to a fine powder, mix them thoroughly and give them to you, at their best, in International Stock Food.

This is why a tablespoonful of International Stock Food with the regular grain feed tones up the system of horses, gives them new life, and a glossy coat of hair. It is the best thing you can give a horse for indigestion, liver trouble, coughs, influenza, hide bound or blood trouble. International Stock Food is equally good for horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. It keeps the system in a healthy condition and promotes rapid growth. For sale by dealers everywhere. 111

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, Ont., Can.

EDDY'S

"2 in 1" and "3 in 1"

Washboards

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

No other Washboards have the zinc crimped by the method peculiar to EDDY'S Washboards. This patented process eliminates the danger of torn linens—the abuse of hands—the unpleasantness of wash-day.

It assures comfort and economy to the greatest degree. Insist on EDDY'S.

For Baking Success —This Oven Test

Success on some baking days can be expected no matter what flour you use. But constant success is rarer. It can be assured in only one way. The miller must select his wheat by oven test.

So from each shipment of wheat we take ten pounds as a sample. We grind this into flour. Bread is baked from the flour.

If this bread is high in quality, large in quantity, we use the shipment from which it came. Otherwise we sell it.

Constant baking success comes as a matter of course from flour bearing this name

PURITY

"More Bread and Better Bread" and "Better Pastry Too" 526

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

THOMPSON, SONS AND COMPANY

THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS

ADDRESS 706-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG

Bohemia's Coal Mines

The lowest human habitation is said to be that of the coal miners in Bohemia, some of whom make their dwellings at a point over 2,000 feet below the level of the sea.

Voting

Do you believe that women ought to vote?

Sure! And what more, I think men ought to too

Badly Disappointed

Little Mattie flew into the house one evening very late for nursery tea and hurried to her mother's chair. Oh, mother, she cried, don't scold me, for I've had such a disappointment. A horse fell down in the street, and they said they were going to send for a horse doctor, so of course, I had to stay. And after I waited and waited he came, and oh, mother, what do you think, it was only a man!

An Alarming Tale

Mr. Staylate—The other night I heard a story that gave me such a start.

Miss Muchbored—I wish I knew it.

A gunsmith in Brussels has invented a revolver that shoots seven times in a second.

When you lose your umbrella, console yourself with the thought that someone is putting by something for a rainy day.

Phenomenal

Papa, asked Willie, what is phenomenal?

It is phenomenal, my son, explained Mr. Wisepate, when a lawyer is content with a nominal fee.

Advices from the national department of agriculture to eat what you like when you feel like it, is not worth much to those who do not know where to get money enough to follow such advice.

A French Comedy

When John Rudyard was building his famous wooden Eddystone lighthouse he was much harassed by the depredations of French privateers. Thus on one memorable day all his men were surprised while at work and borne off in triumph to France as prisoners of war, the captors thinking they had done something very smart. But Louis XIV did not approve at all and promptly ordered the men's release. Their work, he said, is for the benefit of all nations. I am at war with England, not with humanity.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart —Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Agent Of Owl Creek Junction

He Made a Success of a Difficult Job

By F. A. MITCHEL

"There's no use, Jim," said Laura Bingham; "we can't get married and live decently on $40 a month, and that's all you get from the railroad and all you're likely to get even if you are promoted. You know yourself that conductors on your road get only $60. We'll have to give it up."

Jim Perkins saw the force of his fiancee's argument. He resolved to apply for a position that would take him away from her.

The terminal of the road was on the Missouri river, and at that time a number of railroads were pushing out into the great American desert. Jim wrote an application for the position of station agent on the frontier. He had no expectation of any notice being taken of his application and intended to leave the service of the road anyway and go west. What was his surprise to receive by return mail an

JIM HAD SNATCHED HIS OWN WEAPON.

appointment as station agent at Owl Creek junction, a point out on the plains not far from the Rocky mountains. Jim had another surprise. The salary as station agent at Owl Creek junction was laid down as $50 a month, which was a good deal more than he had been getting.

With a sad heart he started for his new field of labor. On the way he asked about Owl Creek junction and learned that it was looked upon as one of the most promising points on the road. True, at the time the population in the vicinity were a lawless lot, such as usually precedes the better class who begin the real development of new countries. But the branching of a great thoroughfare was sure in time to make Owl Creek junction a city.

This welcome encouragement caused hope to arise in the breast of James Perkins. He had $50 that he had saved when he expected to marry Laura Bingham, and he resolved to invest it as soon as he arrived in a town lot. He did not expect to get a lot for so small an amount in the center of the place, but would be satisfied with one on the outskirts.

Hopeful youth—that leads one on through dreams to realities, ending either in success or failure! After all, are not such visions better than pessimism, which undertakes nothing, accomplishes nothing?

The nearer Jim got to Owl Creek junction the more he learned about it. One bucket of cold water after another was dashed over him till he received the bucket itself, which struck him with such force as to stun him. The conductor in charge of the last section of the road gave him a true picture of Owl Creek junction and made it plain to him why he had been appointed agent there.

The nearest house to the junction was a mile. The country round about was infested with jayhawkers and horse thieves. No agent at the railway station had thus far been able to collect money for tickets from 60 per cent of the persons who traveled on the road. They either demanded tickets without pay at the point of the revolver or used the same implement to pass the conductor without paying a fare. But the usual method was to call for a ticket at the station, get their hands on it and walk away, forgetting to leave the cash for it. There had been five agents within six months. Now the last one appointed was eagerly waiting for his successor.

Jim received this terrible backset shortly before the train drew up at Owl Creek junction, and his heart sank down into his boots. When the train stopped at his new home he looked upon as desolate a sight as he had ever seen in his life. There were a station, a water tank, a fuel house and nothing else except an open stretch of country inhabited principally by the prairie dog, the sole vegetable product being the cactus.

As Jim stepped off the train a man came out of the station expectantly. A bandage covered his forehead and his left eye. His arm was in a sling.

"The new agent?" he asked of Jim.

"Yes," replied Jim faintly.

"Well, come in here and I'll turn over the property. This train goes back in half an hour, and I propose to go on her."

"Been hurt?" inquired the new agent.

"Slightly. I was fool enough to try to collect the price of a ticket from a rustler. I advise you not to try it, but if you're bent on doing so you'll find a couple of 42 caliber revolvers in the drawer under the ticket window. The company sent them out for the use of agents who were bent on making collections."

Jim received the contents of the ticket office and receipted for them in time to see his predecessor step on the train happily and pulled away to civilization. The puffing of the locomotive gradually died away in the distance, to be replaced by an absolute silence. Jim would have liked to hear the hoot of even an owl, but there were no trees for an owl to roost in, and he wondered how the creek got its name. He looked for a place in it deep enough to drown himself in, but it did not afford even that.

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the day after Jim Perkins arrived at Owl Creek junction. Jim was sitting at a desk with his hat pulled down over his eyes. He was at the lowest, or, rather, the highest point of desperation. A train was due in ten minutes from one of the branches of the railroad, going eastward. A man with a red face, a stubble beard and one eye stepped up to the ticket window and said:

"Young feller, gimme a ticket to Antelope, and be quick about it."

Jim arose from his chair and stepped to the window. He had laid a cocked revolver beside it where it could not be seen. He took down a ticket from a rack, stamped it and, holding it in his hand, said:

"Three dollars and forty cents, please."

A glare came in the ticket purchaser's eye, and he put his hand to his hip. There was a report, but not from his revolver. Jim had snatched his own weapon, brought it to bear on the purchaser and fired.

When the train reached the station the conductor stepped down on to the platform and went into the station. A man's body was lying on its face below the ticket window.

"What's up?" he asked.

"I've been sent out here," replied Jim, "to sell tickets for money. That man wanted to go to Antelope without paying his fare. He can go free as baggage, I reckon. You'd better help him on to the train."

The conductor looked wonderingly at Jim for a few moments, then said:

"By cracky! You're a cool one. Do you think you can keep this up?"

"I'll keep it up till I get killed, and I'd rather get killed than remain a railroad employee, especially at Owl Creek junction."

The conductor succeeded in getting a brief account of the affair from the only living participant, then, not wishing to get behind time, called the man in charge of the baggage car and with his assistance carried the body on board the train. Then there was a whistle and the big snake crawled away over the plain.

Jim Perkins did not have to kill any more men at Owl Creek junction station. The news that the railroad company had sent out an agent who meant business circulated, and after that would be passengers paid their fare. Jim since he had begun the work would not give it up till he had proved that he was master of the situation, then wrote to the president of the road that the population under the influence of the railroad was beginning to change and he thought that any agent could collect for tickets there. He would like a station in a more settled locality.

A reply came notifying Jim that another man would relieve him and he was to report at the general offices of the company. When he reached the terminal and showed his order to a man at a desk he was sent up to the office of the president.

"H'm!" said that officer. "I believe you are the man who collected fares at Owl Creek junction."

"I am, sir," replied Jim.

"I'm sorry I haven't another place especially fitted for your peculiar abilities. What kind of a position would you like?"

"Any you happen to have vacant. I've been railroading all my life. I don't know anything else."

The president tapped a bell. An office boy entered and was directed to call the superintendent. When that gentleman entered the president said to him:

"Mr. Bowers, this is James Perkins, recently station agent at Owl Creek junction. Make him a train dispatcher and as soon as he learns the duties of that position give him the next job in the scale. A man who could make Owl Creek junction a paying station must be good for almost anything. At any rate, try him."

Before entering upon the duties of his new office Jim went to see his sweetheart and told her of the change that had come over his fortunes. Jim's salary was quite sufficient to warrant their marriage, and their engagement was renewed. Jim passed through a number of grades and finally became president of the road, besides making a fortune. Throughout all of his administration he was known as one devoted to the welfare of the thousands of employees of the road under his management.

DEDICATING A CHURCH.

How Alberta's New Citizens Celebrated "Dobra" Day.

The Graphic, the popular London weekly, has an interesting article by Miriam Elston on "The Ruthenian Invaders of Alberta," in a recent issue.

"Dawn, dim and weird, was creeping in over the Albertan prairie," Miss Elston writes. "Only a faint, narrow rim of light, close to the eastern horizon, showed as yet on the sky. At some of the Ruthenian open air inns camp fires began to send up their tale of smoke. People who had come from very long distances and had to accept the pace of the oxen, and some who had to tramp on foot for many a weary mile before the destination was reached, had covered part of the journey on the previous evening. Now they were astir and were replenishing their fires and eating their breakfast preparatory to continuing the last stage of their journey to the white church, with its one large and two small tin domes glittering in the occasional ray of sunshine that broke through the still threatening clouds.

"The people who made their way towards it felt in it the joy of possession. Many days of labor, when conditions for labor were hard, had some of them contributed towards the erection of their new church. To-day they were proud of their church, as it stood in its position of eminence on top of a hill, visible for many miles across the prairie, a mute invitation to worship. To-day it was to be dedicated to its holy uses. To participate in its ceremonies the people from far and near were gathering."

Miss Elston gives an interesting account of the subsequent ceremonies:

"I stood outside and watched the slow dispersing of the crowd. The processions, with their banners, again formed and took their separate ways home. The priest and people who had gone to the dividing of the trails with them came back singing. One by one the wagons received their human freight and rattled off across the prairie. Some still lingered to gossip. I turned to go home.

"Close beside the trail stood a sweet-faced Ruthenian maiden. She gave me smile for smile, and answered my salutation in a mixture of English and Ruthenian.

"'It has been a big day.'

"By the aid of many gestures on my part, she grasped my meaning.

"'It plenty much like old land. Many days and we no forget. It is dobra day.'

"I repeated the words to myself, for I had almost forgotten that I was only fifty miles from the capital city of Alberta."

The Wearing of Orders.

In amplification of the regulations regarding the wearing of orders and decorations, issued by the Lord Chamberlain's Office, the Governor-General has been pleased to authorize the following special regulations for the Dominion of Canada:—

1. Orders, miniature decorations and medals will be worn with evening dress on the following occasions: (a) on all state occasions when the Governor-General or Administrator is present; (b) at dinners and evening parties given by the Governor-General, or, in his absence, by the Administrator; (c) at all official military dinners not covered by existing regulations.

2. Orders, miniature decorations and medals may be worn with evening dress on the following occasions; (a) at the opening and prorogation of provincial legislatures; (b) on official occasions at the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of a province within that province.

3. The foregoing are the only occasions when orders, miniature decorations and medals will be worn with evening dress.

Slatter's Last Bet.

Lieut. John Slatter, conductor of the 48th Highlanders' Band, Toronto, remarked at the last meeting of the Woodbine races, where his band was playing, that he made his last bet on horse races thirty-five years ago. At that time he was in band of the Life Guards, of which King Edward, then Prince of Wales, was honorary colonel. The races at Ascot were some thirteen miles across the Royal Forest from Windsor, and on this day the band was to play for the prince at the castle for dinner at eight o'clock. The bandsmen started off jauntily to walk the thirteen miles to Ascot, and with their winnings were to ride back in state in a tally ho. When they assembled for the return trip there wasn't enough money left among the crowd to permit of any stagecoaching, and the thirteen miles had to be negotiated on foot and against time. The prince wasn't kept waiting, but it was a tired and much wiser lot of men who played for him at dinner that night.

Not the Same.

Hon. Harry F. McLeod, who accompanied Col. Sam Hughes on his trip to England, is colonel of the 71st Regiment of New Brunswick, and tells an amusing story of one of his rural recruits at the Sussex Camp who was arrested one night for being drunk.

"You must go to the guard tent," said the officer who ordered his arrest.

"What right have you to arrest me?" demanded the citizen soldier.

"I'm the 'officer of the day'."

"Officer of the day? H--l—this is night."

Cigarette Smoking.

An average of four packages of cigarettes for every man, woman and child in Canada were consumed during July, August and September, according to the inland revenue statistics.

The total was 319,446,180, an increase of fifty millions over the same months of last year.

This establishes a record in cigarette consumption.

STUDENTS FEEL PINCH.

High Cost of Living Hard on the Poor College Man.

The high cost of living is being felt by students in Canadian universities this winter, and is giving considerable concern to young men who are getting an education on short allowance. In Toronto the cry is going up from the college men that everything is dearer.

Rooms that in old days went for $1.50 now fetch $2.50 or $2.75 per week. The same pea soup and lamb mint sauce that brought $2.60 per week a year or two ago is now $3.25 or even $4.00. The economic professors explain and explain, but the new prices stick.

These prices of $3.25 to $4.00 per week for board are in many cases prohibitive for students working their way through college. Take the theologs in Wycliffe. They work in the summer preaching for $25 a month and expenses. If they had to pay $5 or $6 a week for board and room they would be heavily involved before the end of their college days. The authorities of Wycliffe have come to the rescue by providing board and room for only $4 a week and free tuition.

Other students have not such kind authorities to look after them. They manage to get along by going into the restaurant business themselves in a small way. About 25 members have been found a convenient number for the scheme.

A woman is hired to cook for them and furnish a room in her home where they can eat. One of their own number is appointed buyer and he spends a part of every day down town picking up job lots of victuals at bargain rates. The board for the whole bench need not amount to more than $2.50 per week apiece and it has often been done for less. There are a great many of these clubs in operation between Avenue road and Yonge, above and below Bloor.

One thing that seems insurmountable is the rising price of rooms. One used to get a half decent single room for as low as $1.50 a week. Now it is a very plain room that can be had for two dollars and if it faces the north, the sun does not enter from one year's end to the other. A double room with any kind of comfort runs as high as $4 or $5 a week.

Students complain that private houses are hardly ever well heated and where there is a houseful of mixed boarders and only one bath complications are bound to arise. In the University residences that is impossible. There are showers and tubs in plenty and heat is supplied ad infinitum. The price at the University for a room ranges from $2.50 to $3.50. At Knox College it is about $5 per week for board and room and the same at McMaster.

Houses Built Without Nails.

In Alberta there is a village of houses which have been constructed without nails. As a matter of fact, little or no hardware of any character has entered into their construction. These houses have been built by Ruthenian immigrants and their architecture is quite novel. Their first attempts at house building are usually of the kind they had been accustomed to over in Europe, and their buildings are of the typical Ruthenian style — log, pitch-roofed, thatched and wide in the eaves.

In many cases these buildings are put up without a dollar's worth of hardware. Even the door, an affair of slender twigs woven and laced together, swings on home-made hinges and is latched with a wooden hasp. The floor is of hewn logs, unnailed. The roof, as the favorite Russian roof always is, is a wonderful fabric of poles and cross-woven wheat straw, 10 inches thick, packed tight and solid, and laid with such care that it will stand the weather for 20 years.

Through German Glasses.

hTe following extract from an article in a German semi-official paper in Berlin, to check emigration to Canad will interest Canadians. The writer resolved to obtain a general view of the country by traveling across the continent. The men who shared the "compartment" with him were all powerful, athletic figures, with bronze complexions. Their chins had not seen the raz r for days, the boots in which they put their "silk socks and hairy legs" had not been brushed for weeks and diamonds glittered on their sinewy, peasant fists. There was a notice on the wall, he states, warning passengers not to put their feet on the seats, on the window ledges or in the washing basins.

The Canadian, he writes further, dresses in a slovenly manner, though his clothes are made of the finest material.

Always the Irishman.

In the New Brunswick local elections of 1903, the present Judge McKeown was a candidate in St. John City. During his nomination speech, he was repeatedly interrupted by a crowd of young opponents who were members of a political organization known as the "Development Club," and trouble seemed imminent, when the situation was relieved by an unconscious flash of wit from one of Mr. McKeown's Irish supporters, who shouted out:

"Niver moind thim, sir, it's only the remnants of the 'Divilment' Club."

Vision of a Cross.

A remarkable occurrence is reported in connection with the death of Mrs. Kate Lafrance, aged seventy, who passed away at the Kingston General Hospital recently. Attendants say that early in the morning the image of a cross could be distinctly seen at her bedside. Mrs. Lafrance died the same evening. The cross was about eighteen by twelve inches and was visible for only a brief period. There was nothing in the sick room at the time to give such an impression.

A CURIOUS FEE.

The Barrister Might Have Sold the Bible Anyway.

When the Dominion Coal Co. was formed back in the early nineties a number of coal operators in Cape Breton were brought out. Among them was one man who was noted for his strong religious convictions. During the course of the negotiations he secured the good offices of the present Premier of Nova Scotia, Hon. G. H. Murray, who, besides representing Cape Breton in the Legislative Council, was also a member of the Government, to conduct the case for him. Though the purchase of this man's property was not necessary to the success of the deal, but Mr. Murray was able to have it included, and for it he obtained what was undoubtedly an excellent price.

After the deal was put through Mr. Murray was sitting in his room at the Halifax Hotel with a couple of friends, when the mine-owner was announced. The latter intimated that he had come to say good-bye to the lawyer, as he purposed leaving the country. He was profuse in his thanks for the service that Murray had rendered him, and, as he was taking his leave, produced a somewhat bulky parcel and handed it to him.

The future Premier's friends were naturally curious to know what was in the parcel, which looked very much like a thick wad of bank bills. To gratify their curiosity he opened it as soon as the man was gone, and to his astonishment unwrapped a Bible. One of his friends promptly picked it up, and taking it by the back, shook it vigorously to see if by any chance paper notes might be hidden among the leaves. But not a single bill dropped out. The mine-owner had confined his recognition of Mr. Murray's kindly offices on his behalf to the copy of the Scriptures, with Matthew vi., 19 and 20 marked. The verses read: "Lay not up for yourselves treasure upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasure in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal."

Cy Warman's New Story.

Cy Warman, Canadian by adoption, who railroads and writes novels, has a brand new story. He applies it to the troubles of a railroad system with which Mr. Warman is emphatically not connected.

"The main fingers on this other system," said he, "makes me think of the two Dutchmen."

The two Dutchmen, it appears, sat by the roadside one day. A lean, nervously active, excitable man leaped off the half hourly car before it came to a full stop.

"Where—where—is the spaghetti factory?" he gasped.

They looked at each other, and puffed and reflected. By-and-bye each shook his head.

"We don't know where iss a spaghetti factory," said they.

The nervous man fled, bawling after the disappearing car. He failed to catch it, and returned to crack his finger joints and prance in front of the stolid Dutchmen. The next car came in its dilatory course, and the nervous man sprang on board. The car started. Then the two Dutchmen said:

"Hey!"

The nervous man jumped off the car, and ran back to them. The conductor gave the motorman two bells. One of the Dutchmen fixed a calm eye upon the nervous man.

"Did you mean—puff—puff—the noodle factory?" he asked.

"Yes—yes!" shouted the nervous man. "The noodle factory! Quick! Where is it?"

"We don't know that, either," said the Dutchmen.

A Costly Councillor.

In a certain New Brunswick county, where the members of the County Council served without any sessional indemnity, Councillor B. was defeated in a contest in the parish of C., and at the next session the councillors voted themselves $3 per day.

In the next election Councillor B. was returned for the parish of C. by acclamation; and at the following session it was proposed to increase the allowance to $5.

Councillor B. supported the resolution. He believed, he said, that his services were worth $5 per day to the electors of the parish of C., and that if he had not thought so he would not have offered his services.

"Mr. Warden," said a member who was opposing the increase, "there is nothing in that. Three years ago Councillor B. offered his services to the electors of his parish for nothing, and they rejected him."

New Indian Agent.

W. J. Dilworth, the man appointed to control the largest Indian reserve in Canada, has entered upon his duties at the Agency at Slide Cut, Alta. Mr. Dilworth will have some 1,200 Indians under his care, besides a dozen or more reserve officials who do the actual work of superintending the several activities of the band. The Bloods are a sub-band of the Blackfoot tribe, the last to be subdued and induced to take treaty and settle upon a reservation.

The new agent was born at Ethel, Ont., in 1877. He is a graduate of Listowel, Ont., high school.

Too Comprehensive.

A Nova Scotian justice of the peace was once called on to draw a marriage settlement after the English fashion. Accordingly, he conveyed the property to trustees in trust to pay the income to Alice—the wife, for her life, and then to divide the property between such children as she might have by John—the husband, all of which was usual and correct, says Chief Justice Townshend, who tells the story, if he had not added the words: "His heirs, executors, administrators or assigns."

SMARTLY MODISH.

Match Your Dressy Hat With a Scarf.

OF CHIFFON EDGED WITH OSTRICH.

Now that women are wearing frocks cut so low at the neck for every occasion both indoors and out the scarf for protection against the wintry winds is almost a necessity with street costumes. Of course, milady envelops her pretty throat in handsome furs, but at church, the matinee and the like, there are apt to be drafts, so one ingenious couturier has sent along with his chic little hat a scarf of chiffon edged with ostrich. These scarfs, in addition to protection, are very smart and stylish.

Housekeeping Tips.

If after scrubbing out the cupboard it is then sprinkled with water in which tobacco has been steeped and then with a little spirits of camphor moths will never appear.

To cleanse a frying pan which smells of onions or fish fill the pan with water and when it boils drop in a red hot cinder. Afterward rinse and wash in the usual way.

When making pies in a hot kitchen fill a bottle with ice water and use it for a rolling pin. The pastry will be delicate and flaky. A long, smooth, round bottle should, of course, be chosen.

Three tablespoonfuls of baking soda in a quart of water applied with a rough cloth will remove the old varnish very easily when you wish to revarnish furniture.

The All Important Tango Frock.

When once speaks of dance frocks this season the model designed to tango immediately suggests itself. Such a hold have the Argentine dances upon the terpsichorean public that to dance is to turkey trot, fish walk, etc.

Naturally these strenuous efforts require a frock which gives perfect free-

IN SHADES OF YELLOW CHIFFON.

dom to the body. Therefore corsets are abandoned for the girdle by dancing votaries, low heeled or no heeled footwear replaces the French dancing slipper, and the frock must be slit at the sides to make the "dip" possible.

The dancing gown pictured is a charming affair in which to tange gracefully. Several shades of yellow, toning from a pale lemon to almost flame color, are artistically combined in its construction.

Red Jacket Pumps

FOR DEEP WELLS

GRAIN TANKS

The noted GOOLD, SHAPLEY & MUIR Double-Gear WINDMILLS. The best in the land.

'Gray' and 'Brantford' Buggies and Democrats

.. UNDERTAKING ..

We are looking after the interests of Jack Tompson, the 'Auctioneer

H.F. Richardson

VULCAN ALTA

The Churches

Presbyterian

Rev. D. K. Allan, Pastor; Mr. H. F. Richardson, Supt. Sunday School; F. A. Elves Clerk of Session; P. H. Irving, Clerk of Managers; Mr. R. W. Glover, Pianist.

Sunday School and Bible Class 2.30 p.m., and Evening Service at 7.30 p.m.

Ladies Aid meets last Thursday of each month. Mrs. D. K. Allan, President; Mrs. F. A Elves, Secretary; Mrs D. C. Jones, Treas.

Lodge : Directory

VULCAN LODGE No. 74, A. F & A.M G. R. A. Regular meeting on the Tuesday on or before the full moon. Lodge of instruction two weeks before regular meeting. Visiting brothers welcome.

D. H. GALBRAITH, W. M.
W. A. HOWES, SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F., SAMARITAN LODGE No. 91. VULCAN, ALBERTA. Lodge meets every Wednesday, at 8.30 p. m. Visiting brothers welcome.

E. M. CLARK, N. G.
G. M. WHICHER, SECRETARY.

O.L. Hansen

Auctioneer and Valuer

Vulcan, Alta.

Vulcan Market Report

Spring Wheat, No. 1	.65
" No. 2	.62
" No. 3	.59
" No. 4	.54
" No. 5	.48
" No. 6	.45
" Feed	.40
Oats, No. 2 C.W.	.23
" Extra No. 1 Feed	.22
" No. 1 Feed	.20½
Barley, Ex. No 3	.28
Barley, No. 3	.26
" No. 4	.24
Feed	.21
Flax, No. 1, N.W.	.98
" No. 2, C.W.	.96
" No. 3, C.W.	.82
Eggs	.40
Butter	.25
Butter, trade	.30
Chicken	.11
Fowl	.8
Cattle, live	.6
Veal, live	.10
Cows	.5
Hogs	.6to7
Dressed Hogs	.9
Ducks	.11
Turkeys	.16
Geese	.11

UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE

Alberta Stock Yards,
EAST CALGARY,

Wednesday, January 14th

at 1 p.m. Sharp

Instructed by Mr. Halmick, Manitoba, Mr. Aird, Kamloops, B.C., and farmers around Calgary and Claresholm, I will sell the undermentioned

200 Horses
200 Cattle

THE HORSES COMPRISE

From Mr. AIRD, Kamloops, B.C., and Claresholm Alta.

10 Teams of Mares, weighing around 1200 lbs. each.
20 Teams of Mares and Geldings, weighing around 1200 lbs.
10 Extra Good Single Delivery Horses
10 Single Driving Horses*
12 Extra Good Saddle Horses
And a few Unbroken Horses

THE CATTLE COMPRISE

From Mr. HALMICK, Manitoba

10 Head of good gentle Milch Cows, fresh or coming ing
20 Head of good Range Cows
25 Head Yearling Steers and Heifers
27 Calves

From Farmers around Calgary

15 Head 3 year old Steers
20 Head 2 year old Steers and Heifers
36 Yearling Steers and Heifers
20 Calves

The horses are a nice bunch mostly of Clyde and Percheron breeding, and are being shipped in to us to be Sold Absolutely Without Reserve. The cattle are also a nice lot, mostly native bred, and are of Shorthorn and Hereford breeding.

Anyone in want of good stock for feeding during the winter will do well to attend this sale, as we have a lot of extra good stuff for feeding purposes.

TERMS CASH NO RESERVE

Layzell & Durno

AUCTIONEERS

Phone M2273. 520 Centre St. Calgary

Didsbury Fire

The town of Didsbury was the scene of a disastrous fire early on New Year's morning, which wiped out practically the whole of the business section.

The fire, which started in the rear of the Bijou theatre, a moving picture show, was first noticed at about 3.30 in the morning. The alarm was at once given, and the local brigade turned out to fight the fire. Their efforts were of little avail, for the wind which was blowing carried the flames faster than the brigade could cope with them, and that, together with the terrific heat, rendered the firemen useless

The next think to be done was to salvage as much as possible, and this was done with a will, practically every man, woman and child assisting in the work.

A telegram was forwarded to the Calgary fire department, and on the reception of the news, Asst. Fire Chief Carr made arrangements for a special train with the C.P.R., and leaving Calgary at 4:30 he arrived with the appartus at Didsbury at 5.50.

The effectiveness of the Calgary outfit was at once apparent and it would have been possible to subdue the flames within an hour had it not been for the fact that after working for 20 minutes the water supply gave out. All that could be done was to go on with the salvage work, and this was done, everything possible being taken out of the stores and hotel and piled in a place of safety. The places that were burnt include 14 stores, the Bijou theatre, two hotels, poolroom, barbershop, restaurant and the Royal Bank.

The fire lasted for three hours, and during that time destroyed the business section of the town, with damage to the value of $250,000.

The Premier Diamond Mine has paid an annual dividend of 700%

It is estimated that on an average, ten people are run over and killed in the streets of London, England, every week.

The total emigration during the first eight months, April to November, of the current fiscal year, was 340,899. Of this number 132,461 were British, 86,272 were Americans, and 122,166 from all other countries. For the corresponding period last year the total figures were 321,058; 126,831 being British, 108,035 Americans, and 88,210 from all other countries. The increase is 6 per cent.

Big I. O. O. F. Evening

The brethren of the Oddfellows Lodge held a big evening on New Year's Eve, when they not only did the business of the evening in connection with the work of the Order, including the conferring of the Initiatory Degree, but they attended the watch night service, and after that adjourned to the Morton restaurant for a banquet.

The business of the lodge was concluded at about eleven o'clock, and shortly afterwards the brethren went over to the Mason hall to attend the watch night service, which was conducted by Bro. D. K. Allen.

After the service the Morton Restaurant came in for attention and there a splendid banquet awaited the brethren. At the close of the feast toasts were next in order, Bro. the Rev D. K Allen proposing the one for 1914, "The Absent Members" by Bro N G. E M Clark; "The Ladies" Bro. R W Glover, Mr. Forrester spoke on behalf of the new members and Bro. P G. T. Fairand spoke on behalf of the old members of the lodge who were interested in the installation of the lodge in Vulcan.

The remarks anent the formation were indeed interesting, the speakers going back two years and recalling the time when a handful of five Oddfellows got together and discussed the possibilities of forming an Oddfellows Lodge in the town, a proposition which at that time looked exceedingly difficult. But they had gone ahead with the movement, and now, two years only from the commencement, there was a membership of which the brethren might justly be proud. It was by sticking at the idea, with a helping hand from every member of the lodge that the success had been attained, and with that plan before us the lodge could go on working to a greater success.

After the banquet the brethren returned to the Oddfellows Lodge for a short time, after which a splendid evening was brought to a close with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King."

Shackleton For South Pole

In a recent letter to the 'Times', Sir Ernest Shackleton, the well-known explorer, announces his intention to lead another expedition to the South Pole in 1914. He will start from a South American port, with the object of crossing the south polar continent from sea to sea, returning by way of New Zealand.

In reference to the venture he says: "I have been enabled to undertake this expedition through the generosity of a friend, and I have taken the liberty of calling the expedition "The Imperial Trans-Antarctic Expedition", because I feel not only the people of these islands but our kinsmen in all lands under the Union Jack will be willing to assist toward the carrying out of the full program of exploration, to which my comrades and myself are pledged."

Purchase Street Railway

On Monday last the people of Nelson, B. C., again showed their faith in the idea of municipal ownership, when they voted 404 against 84 to purchase the street railway system, which has for a number of years been operated by a private company. The city owns its own waterworks system, a three thousand horsepower hydro-electric plant and on Thursday last it took over the control of the gas plant, which they have recently purchased. For the past twelve years the gas plant has been a private enterprise. Nelson is the only city in British Columbia owning its own gas plant, and it will soon be the only one to own its street car system. It is also one of the few cities owning its own electric plant, none of the coast cities do.

A prominent Japanese financier has plans to establish large flour and wheat terminals at Vancouver, to distribute flour throughout China This will mean a good market for Alberta grain.

The mixed farming idea has spread to the Raley district, and the result is that something like five thousand sheep have recently been imported into that neigobor-hood. This stock, which has been divided round the district, will be allowed to graze on the weeds which have recently become rather prevalent around the district. Unless there is a specially hard winter it will not be necessary to winter feed.

Shot By His Father

An extraordinary tragedy occurred in Paris on the night of December 30th, when Harry Fragson, a popular and well-known music hall entertainer of exceptional ability, was shot by his father, Victor Pott, who is 84 years of age. The cause of the tragedy seems to have been an outburst of temper on the father's part, who afterwards stated that he had no intention of killing his son. The death of Fragson removes from the vaudeville stage one of the cleverest men of the profession. His songs were inimitable, his wit clear and clean. He always appeared at the piano, being his own accompanist, and anyone who has had the pleasure of being present at any of his recitals will read of his death with great regret.

Quebec Shoemakers Strike

As a result of difficulties between the shoemakers unions and the firms of John Ritchie Co., and Gale Bros., the workingmen of Quebec employed in the shoe trade have come out on strike. The number of men affected is over 2,000, and the number of factories which will be closed is nineteen. As the weekly pay roll amounted to something like $22,000, the retail trade in the lower part of the city will suffer considerably. The trouble arose over a decision of the association which was to the effect that no working man would be kept in any boot or shoe factory without a contract. The unions refused to submit to this and the strike is the result.

Larkin to Visit States

James Larkin, the leader of the Irish transport workers has announced that he will visit the United States to carry the "fiery cross" to the working men of that country.

This announcement will raise for the immigration inspectors of the Port of New York the problem as to whether Larkin is a desirable citizen and fit to be admitted. The question will have to be settled by the inspectors at Ellis Island, and if they class him as an undesirable, Larkin can make an appeal to the department of the Labor Secretary of State's office. Larkin, it will be recalled, was liberated from Mount Joy Jail, Dublin, on the 13th of November after having served three weeks of his seven months sentence.

200 Ready-Made Farms

The Lethbridge Daily Herald says that there are rumors to the effect that the C.P.R. will establish 200 more ready-made farms in the Lethbridge district next summer. They will be placed on sale just as soon as they are completed. Although there is no confirmation to the rumor, it is widely discussed in business circles in Lethbridge.

Such a plan would require 32,000 acres, which is practically half the area covered by the 20 mile extension to the main ditch north-east of Lethbridge, which was constructed last summer.

The C.P.R. has already 17 ready made farms in the Coaldale district, most of which have been sold, and the C.P.R. demonstration farm is almost midway between the new and old irrigation areas in the Lethbridge district.

The Vulcan district has also come under the consideration of the C. P. R. in regard to the ready-made farms, which are placed south and east of the town, between here and Champion. The placing of these farms in a district does much to enhance the value of adjacent property, and a community is the better for this enterprising system of the C.P.R. in their endeavor to bring settlers into the districts.

On and after January first a new telephone schedule will come into effect which provides increased charges for private branch exchange service. The residence and business service will remain the same.

The Lethbridge Herald has it on reliable authority that the projected Union stockyards, in Lethbridge, have by no means fallen through. The scheme is very much to the front, and is said to have the active support of the C.P.R. The cold storage plant is also sure to materialize, and, with the Delaney packing plant, there is no doubt about Lethbridge supplying the very best of marketing facilities for the farmers of the south country. All these projects are billed to commence in the spring.

Just Received

A Further Consignment of the Famous 'Arnold' Automatic Dampers.

ALUMINUM

Tea Pots, Coffee Pots, Kettles, Sauce Pans, etc. A little better than the rest at a lower price.

WOLFE & PETTMAN

Ford

Two cents a mile for the ten thousand miles—what Ford travel recently cost one owner. This is just another striking instance of Ford economy, The Ford has brought motor travel down within reach of the average income. Better buy yours today.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabont; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all f.o.b. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville post office), complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from CHAMPION REAL ESTATE COMPANY, Champion.

B. C. RESTAURANT

Meals Served at all Hours..

Ice Cream, Cigars, Tobaccos, Soft Drinks, Candies, Fruit.

VULCAN, ALTA.

Xmas Tree Statement

In our last issue we made a passing reference to the funds which had been collected on behalf of the Children's Christmas Tree which was held at the annual school concert.

We are now able to publish a full statement of receipts and expenses in regard to the tree, for which we are indebted to the acting committee. Statement of receipts and expenses, Christmas Tree, 1913.

RECEIPTS

Am't of subscription lists	$127.25
Special Subscriptions,	1.60
	$128.85

EXPENDITURE

T. Baird	$ 3.85
D. C. Jones	5.65
Irving's Ltd.	12.65
A. G. Spooner	4.60
Elves Bros.	44.15
H. W. Reeves	42.25
Lindsay Hardware	3.70
2 Christmas Trees	2.00
Rent of Hall	10.00
	$128.85

(Sgd.)
Mrs. H. F. Richardson,
Mrs. George Robson,
Purchasing Committee

The city of Windsor, Ont, is taking steps to prevent the further piping of gas out of the district. They are appealing to the Dominion government to prevent further extension of pipe lines into an adjacent county. No doubt the government will take steps in their behalf as they will in Alberta.

.. THE ..

Central Garage

2, 5 and 7 Passenger Cars For Hire

Repairs and Accessories
Oil and Gasoline

LIVERY

Vulcan - Alta.

Imperial Hotel

Vulcan

Best Equipped Hotel on the Line.

Excellent Table.

Every Attention Given.

A. MUTZ, Propretor